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MUSIC '69

PIANO-VOCAL EDITION

NOW SOUNDS & GOLDEN GOODIES

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CONTENTS

AL DI LA 20
BEAT GOES ON, THE 26
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND 30
BLUE LACE 44
COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN 14
DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES 32
DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND 23
GENTLE ON MY MIND 90
GLAD SHE'S A WOMAN 3
HEART IS A LONELY HUNTER, THE 73
HIGH AND THE MIGHTY, THE 34
I DIG ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC 42
IN-A-GADDA-DA-VIDA 16
IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR 36
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME 66
LA VIE EN ROSE 76
LES BICYCLETTES DE BELSIZE 94
MACK THE KNIFE 68
MR. BOJANGLES 50
MR. POOR MAN 12
MR. TAMBOURINE MAN 79
MY OWN TRUE LOVE (Based on Tara Theme from "Gone With the Wind") 28
PUFF (The Magic Dragon) 70
QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO (Tell Me When) 84
RHYTHM OF THE RAIN 39
SEESAW 53
SINCE I FELL FOR YOU 18
SOMEDAY SOON 6
SUMMER PLACE, A (Theme from) 82
SUMMER WIND 87
TIME FOR LIVIN' 56
TIP-TOE THRU' THE TULIPS WITH ME 9
WHAT NOW MY LOVE 63
WILD MOUNTAIN THYME 92
YESTERDAY'S RAIN 60
PHOTOS ***47-49***

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MUS

recorded by BOBBY GOLDSBORO on United Artists Records

GLAD SHE'S A WOMAN

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Words and Music by
BODIE CHANDLER

Slowly
mp
Gm7/C
Fmaj7/C
Gm7/C
As she sits by the win - dow she's bus - y with work, but her mind is - n't on what she's
night when I'm sleep - in' she'll tug at my side, wake me up just to tell me she's
mp
F/C
Gm7/C
Fmaj7
do - in'. She thinks back to morn - ing, the feel - ing she had, and she's
hap - py. I put my hand on the life she car - ries in - side then she

1211 4

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Gm6/A
A7
D
Am7/D
D7
Glad She's A Wo - man.
smiles and says "Hel - lo, dad - dy."
And
And my
G
Gmaj7
Am7/D
D7
Gmaj7
Dm7
you can see the glow on her face and in her eyes, you can see
heart could al - most burst from the love she brings to me, I can see
mf
Cmaj7
Cm
3 fr.
G/D
G6
G6-5
to Coda
she's chang-ing ev - 'ry day from the lit - tle girl I mar - ried (She's chang-ing) from a
mp
Gm7/C
C7
F
E♭
6 fr.
B♭
6 fr.
F
girl in - to a wo - man (From a girl in - to a wo - man). And she's

Eb 6fr.
Bb 6 fr.
F
Gm7/C
Fmaj7/C
Gm7/C
C7-9
D. S. al Coda
Glad She's A Wo - man.
Late at
rubato
a tempo
CODA
Gm7/C
C7
F
girl in - to a wo - man (From a
Eb 6fr.
Bb 6 fr.
F
Eb 6fr.
Bb 6 fr.
F
girl in - to a wo - man). And I'm Glad She's A Wo - man.
Gm7/C
Fmaj7/C
Gm7/C
C7-9
F

recorded by JUDY COLLINS on Elektra Records

SOMEDAY SOON

Words and Music by
IAN TYSON

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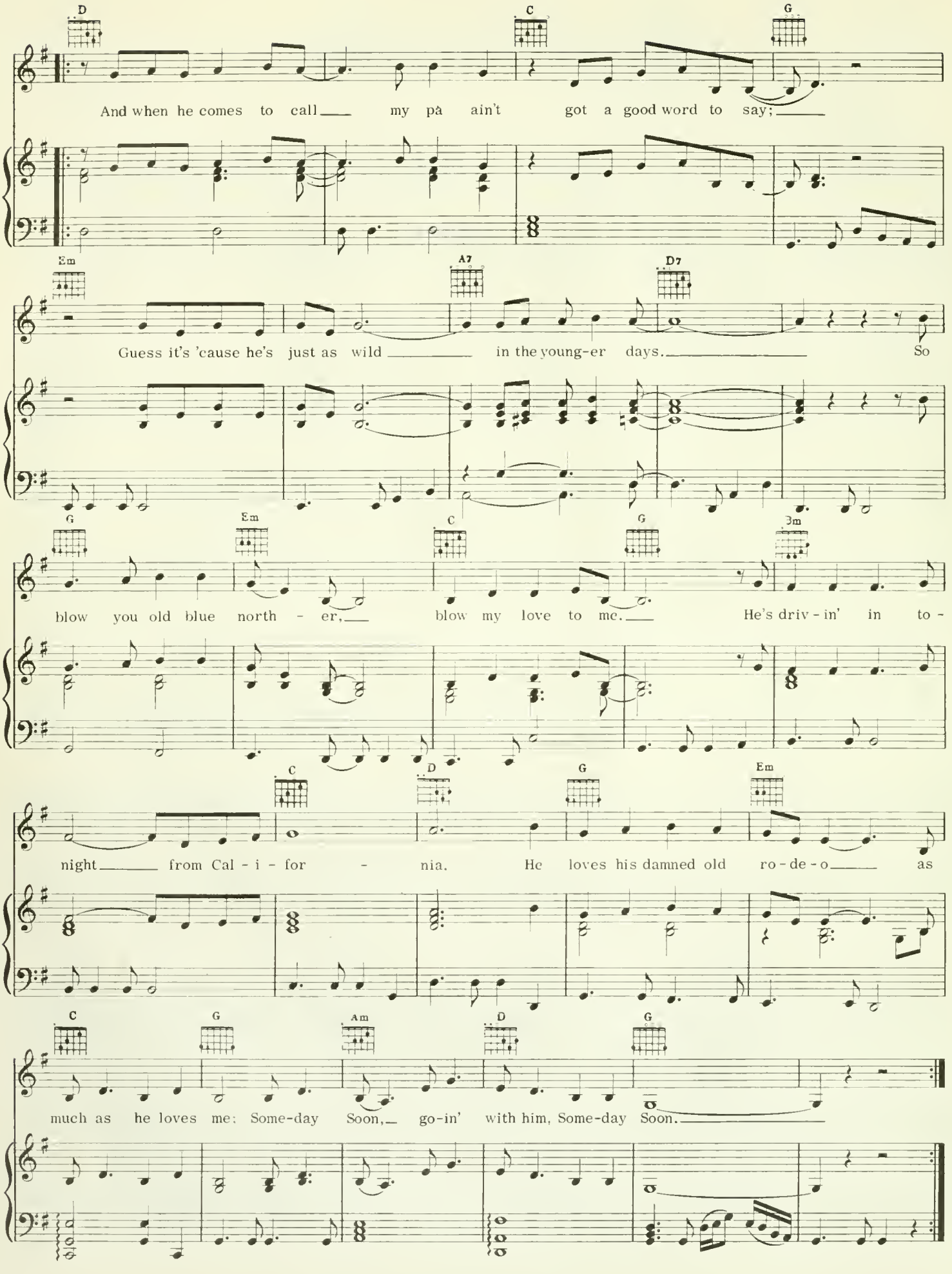
D
G
him Some-day Soon. My par - ents can - not
Em
C
G
Bm
stand him 'cause he rides the ro-de - o; My fa - ther says that he will leave me
C
D
G
Em
C
cry - in'. I would fol - low him right down the tough-est road I
G
Am
D
G
know; Some-day Soon, go - in' with him, Some - day Soon.

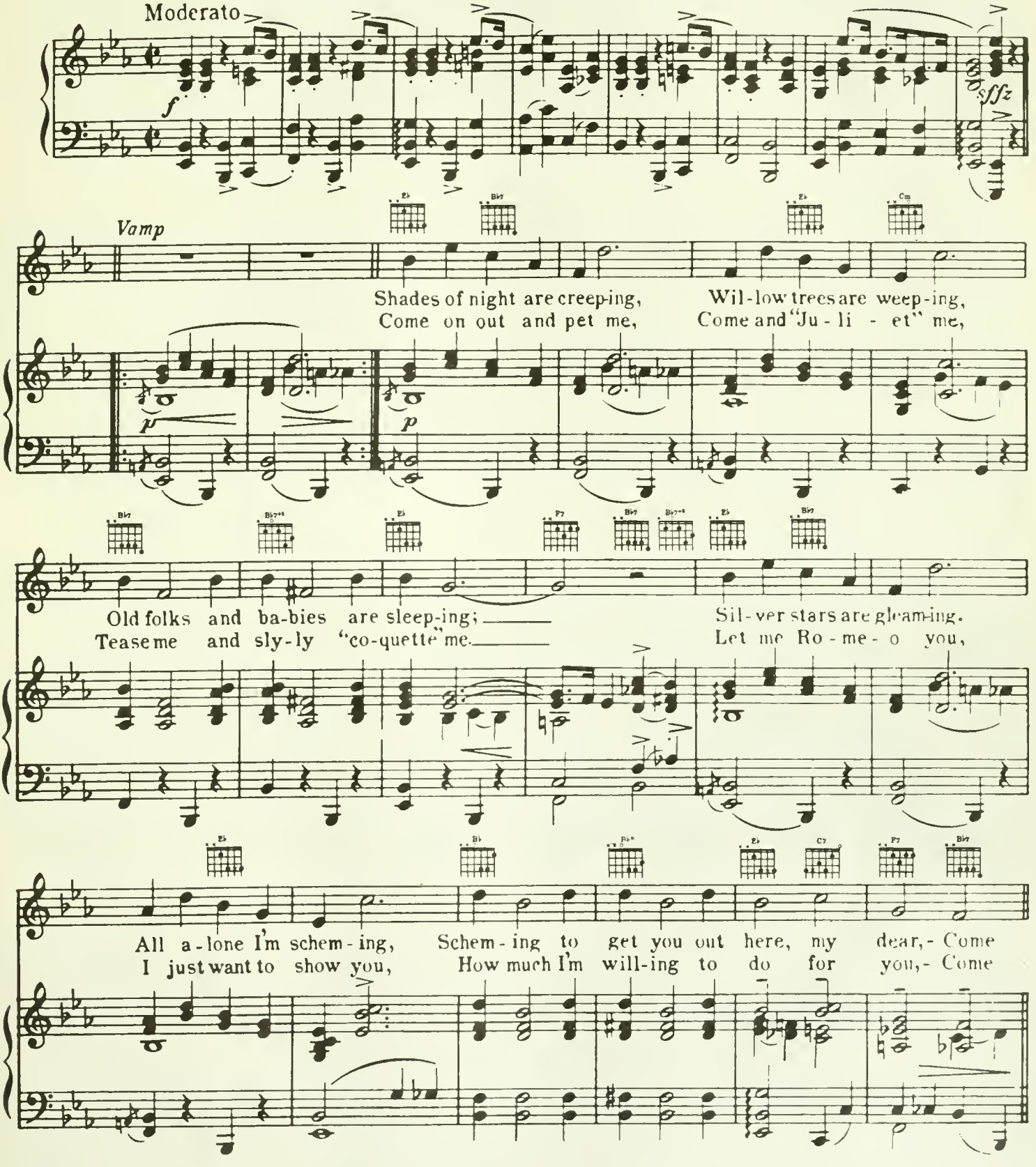

D
C
G
And when he comes to call my pa ain't got a good word to say;
Em
A7
D7
Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in the young-er days. So
G
Em
C
G
Bm
blow you old blue north - er, blow my love to me. He's driv - in' in to -
C
D
G
Em
night from Cal - i - for - nia. He loves his damned old ro - de - o as
C
G
Am
D
G
much as he loves me; Some-day Soon, go-in' with him, Some-day Soon.

recorded by TINY TIM on Reprise Records

TIP-TOE THRU' THE TULIPS WITH ME

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
JOE BURKE


Moderato
f
sffz
Vamp
p
p
Shades of night are creep-ing, Wil-low trees are weep-ing,
Come on out and pet me, Come and "Ju - li - et" me,
Old folks and ba-bies are sleep-ing; Sil-ver stars are gleam-ing.
Tease me and sly-ly "co-quette" me. Let me Ro - me - o you,
All a-lone I'm schem-ing, Schem-ing to get you out here, my dear,- Come
I just want to show you, How much I'm will-ing to do for you,- Come

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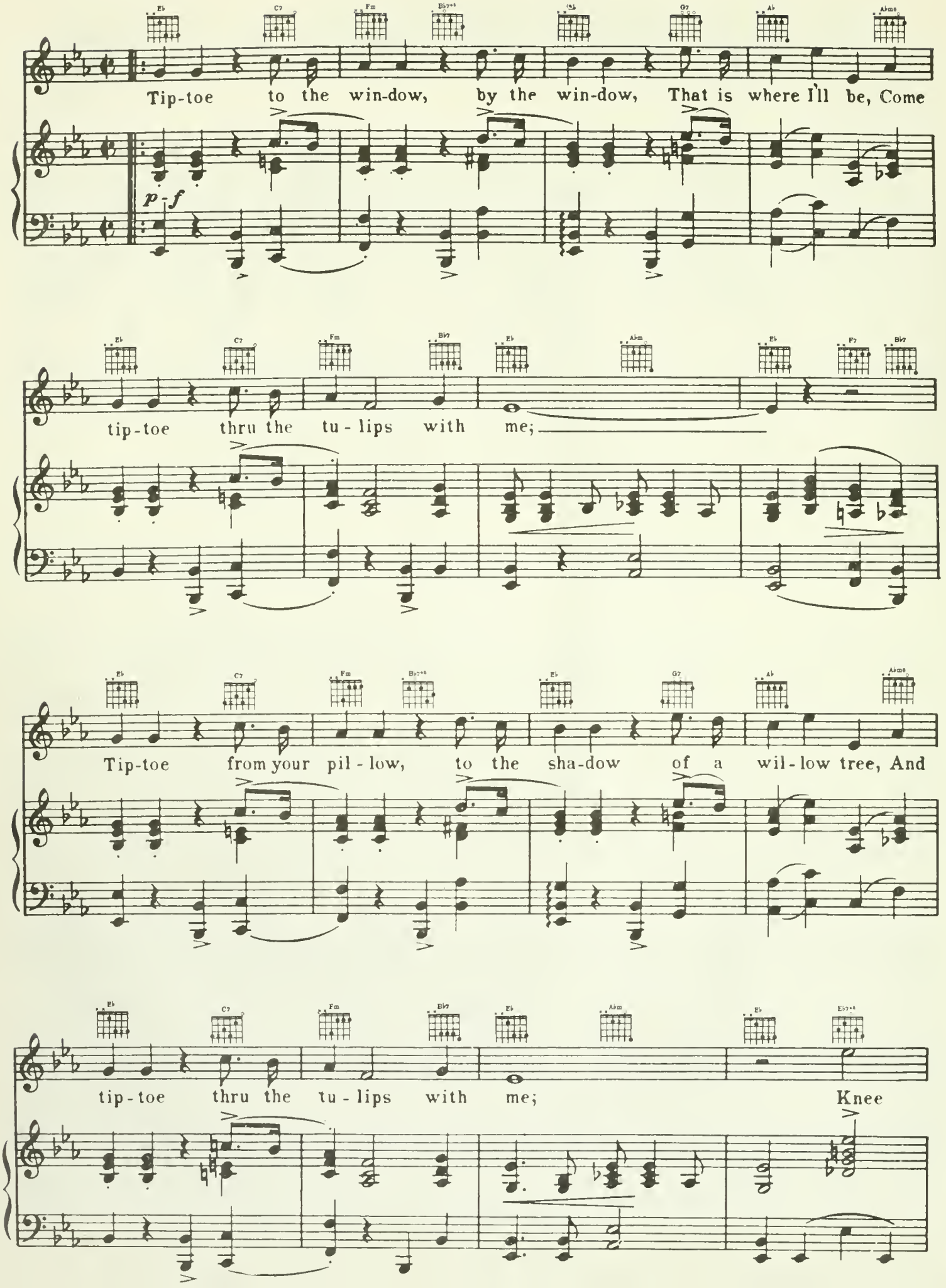
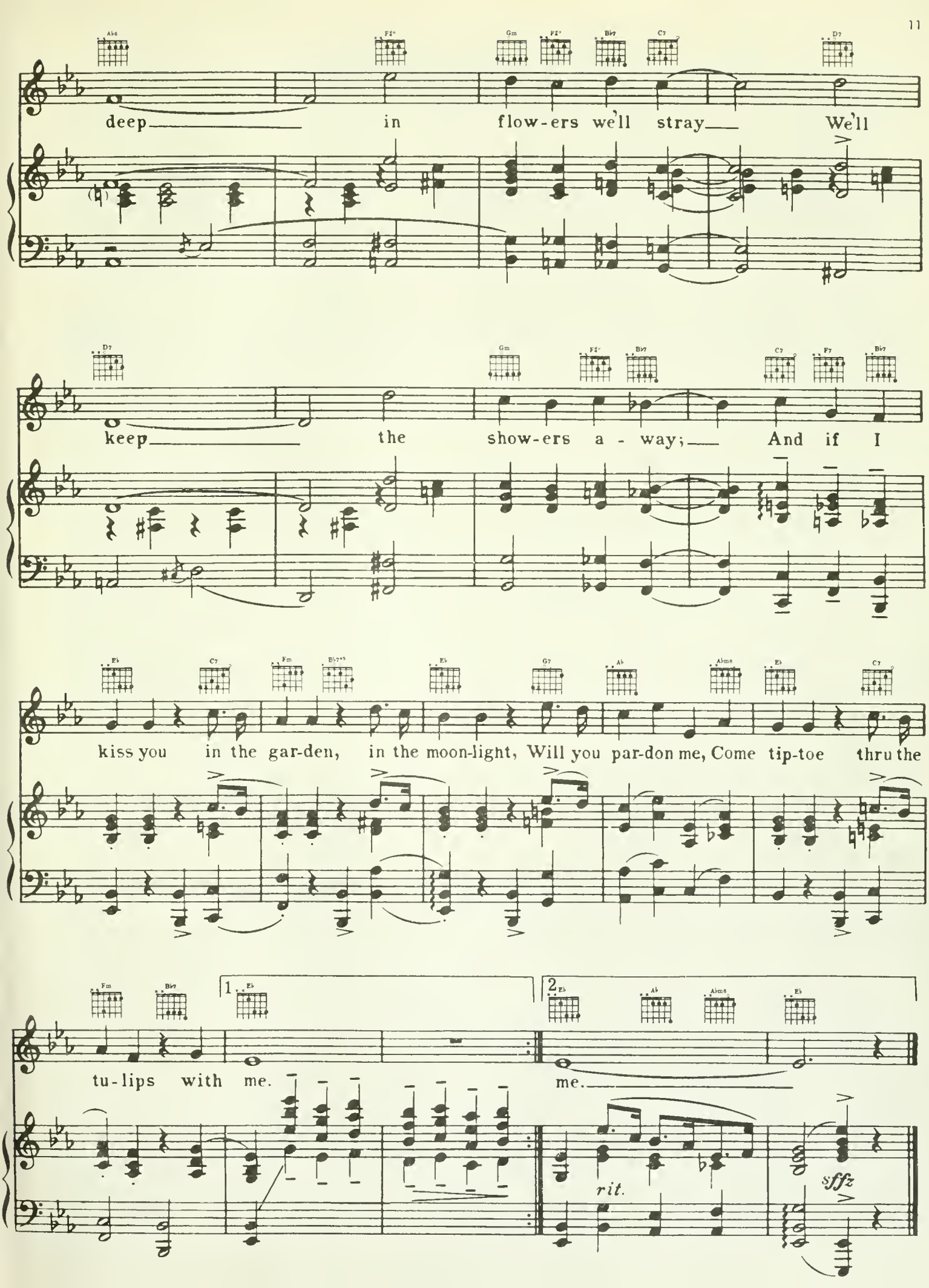

Tip-toe to the win-dow, by the win-dow, That is where I'll be, Come
p - f
tip-toe thru the tu - lips with me;
Tip-toe from your pil - low, to the sha-dow of a wil - low tree, And
tip-toe thru the tu - lips with me;
Knee


deep in flow-ers we'll stray We'll
keep the show-ers a - way; And if I
kiss you in the gar-den, in the moon-light, Will you par-don me, Come tip-toe thru the
tu-lips with me.
me.
rit.
sffz

recorded by CARTOONE on Atlantic Records

MR. POOR MAN

Words and Music by
DEREK CREIGAN

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A7
D
Dm
A
No one cares a - bout his life or gives him kind-ness and a smile,
f
B7/D♯
Dm6
E
A
they don't have the time, you un-der -stand. Pass-ing by some
E
F♯m
C♯m
4fr.
D
crowd-ed place they see him come, they turn their face, a name they say,
A/E
E
A
E
the on-ly one they can: Mis-ter Poor Man,
F♯m
C♯m
4fr.
D
E
D
A
Mis-ter Poor Man.
2nd time, rit.

recorded by LED ZEPPELIN on Atlantic Records

COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, JOHN PAUL JONES
and JOHN BONHAM

Moderate Rock
f
con 8va bassa, ad lib.
(No chords till Chorus)
Hey, girl, stop what you do - in'!
f
Hey, girl, you'll drive me to ruin.
I don't know what it is I like a - bout you, but I like it a lot.

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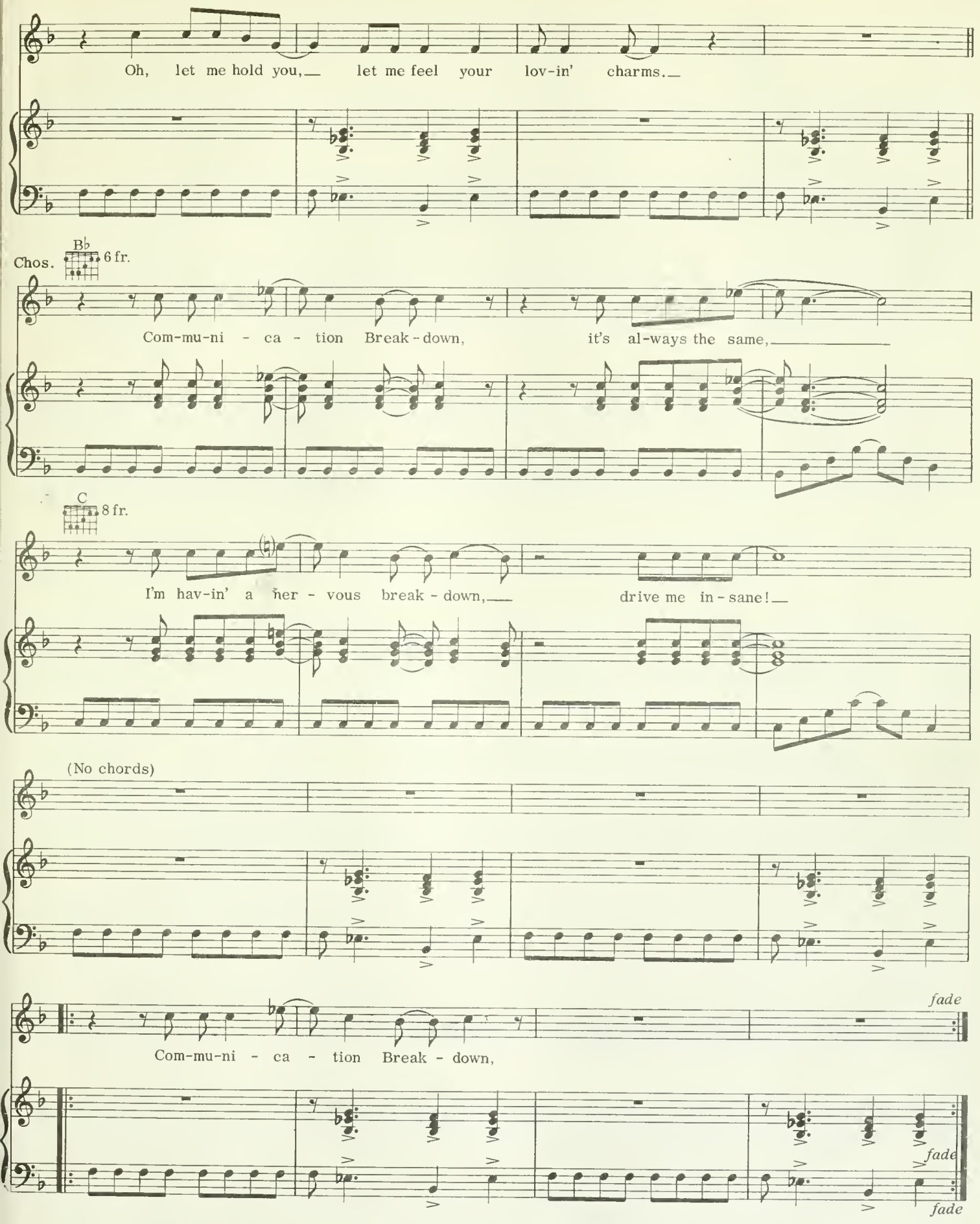
Oh, let me hold you, let me feel your lov-in' charms.
Chos. B♭ 6 fr.
Com-mu-ni - ca - tion Break-down, it's al-ways the same,
C 8 fr.
I'm hav-in' a ner - vous break - down, drive me in - sane!
(No chords)
fade
Com-mu-ni - ca - tion Break - down,
fade
fade

ADDITIONAL WORDS:

Hey! Girl, I got something I think you ought to know
Hey! Babe, I wanna tell you that I love you so
I wanna hold you in my arms, yeah!
I'm never gonna let you go.
Yes, I like your charms...

recorded by IRON BUTTERFLY on Atco Records

IN-A-GADDA-DA-VIDA

Words and Music by
DOUG INGLE

Cadenza - ad lib.
mp
A tempo - Moderate Rock
f
Dm
In - a - gad-da-da - vi - da, hon - ey, don't you know that I love you?
Dm
In - a - gad-da-da - vi - da, ba - by, don't you know that I'll al - ways be true?

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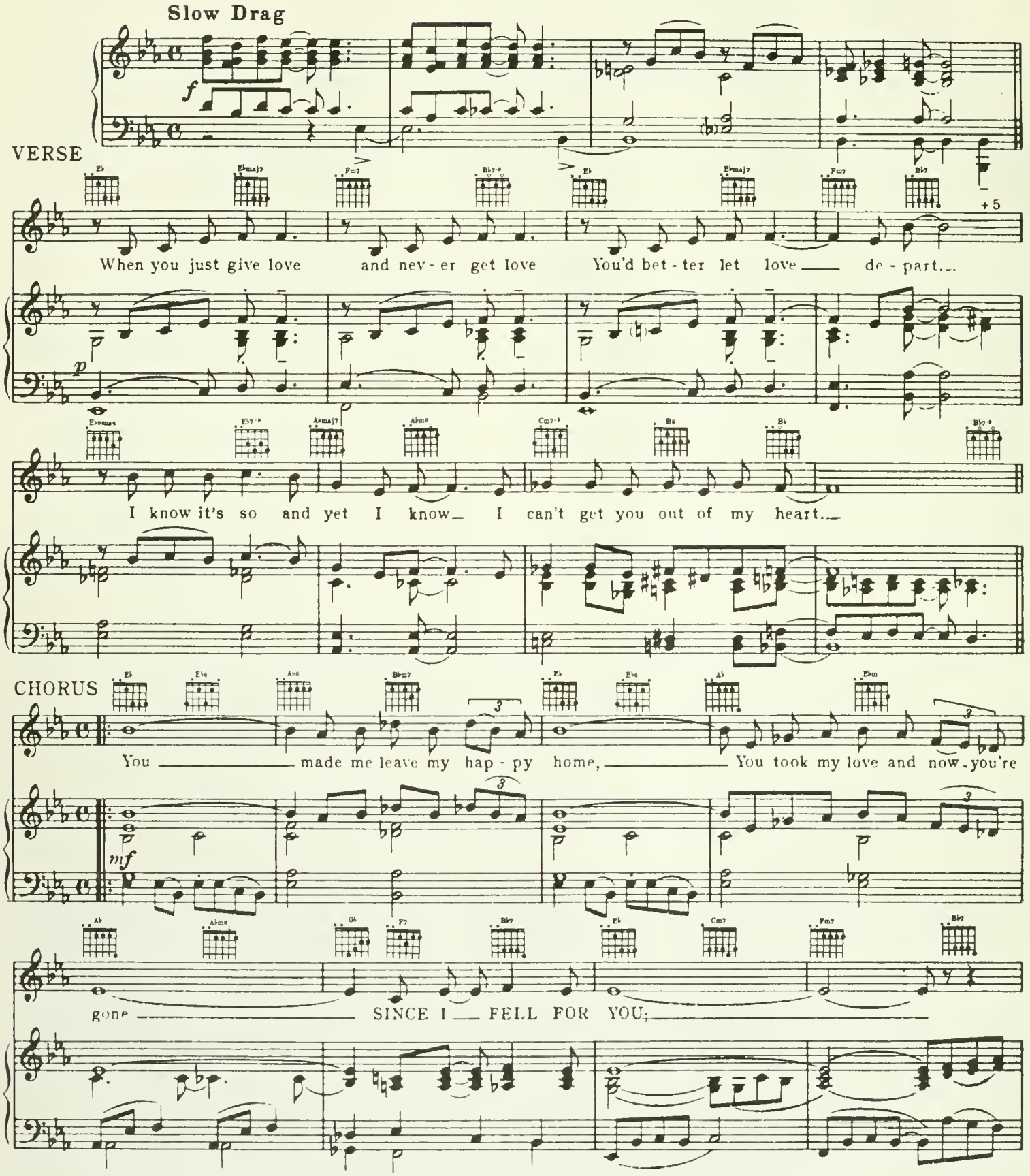
(Chords tacet)
G
E
Oh, won't you come with me
G
E
A
5 fr.
F♯
A
5 fr.
and take my hand? Oh, won't you come with me and walk this
F♯
B
7 fr.
Dm
land? Please take my hand!
(Chords tacet)
Repeat and fade

SINCE I FELL FOR YOU

Words and Music by
BUDDY JOHNSON


Slow Drag
VERSE
When you just give love and nev-er get love You'd bet-ter let love de-part.
I know it's so and yet I know I can't get you out of my heart.
CHORUS
You made me leave my hap-py home, You took my love and now you're
gone SINCE I FELL FOR YOU;

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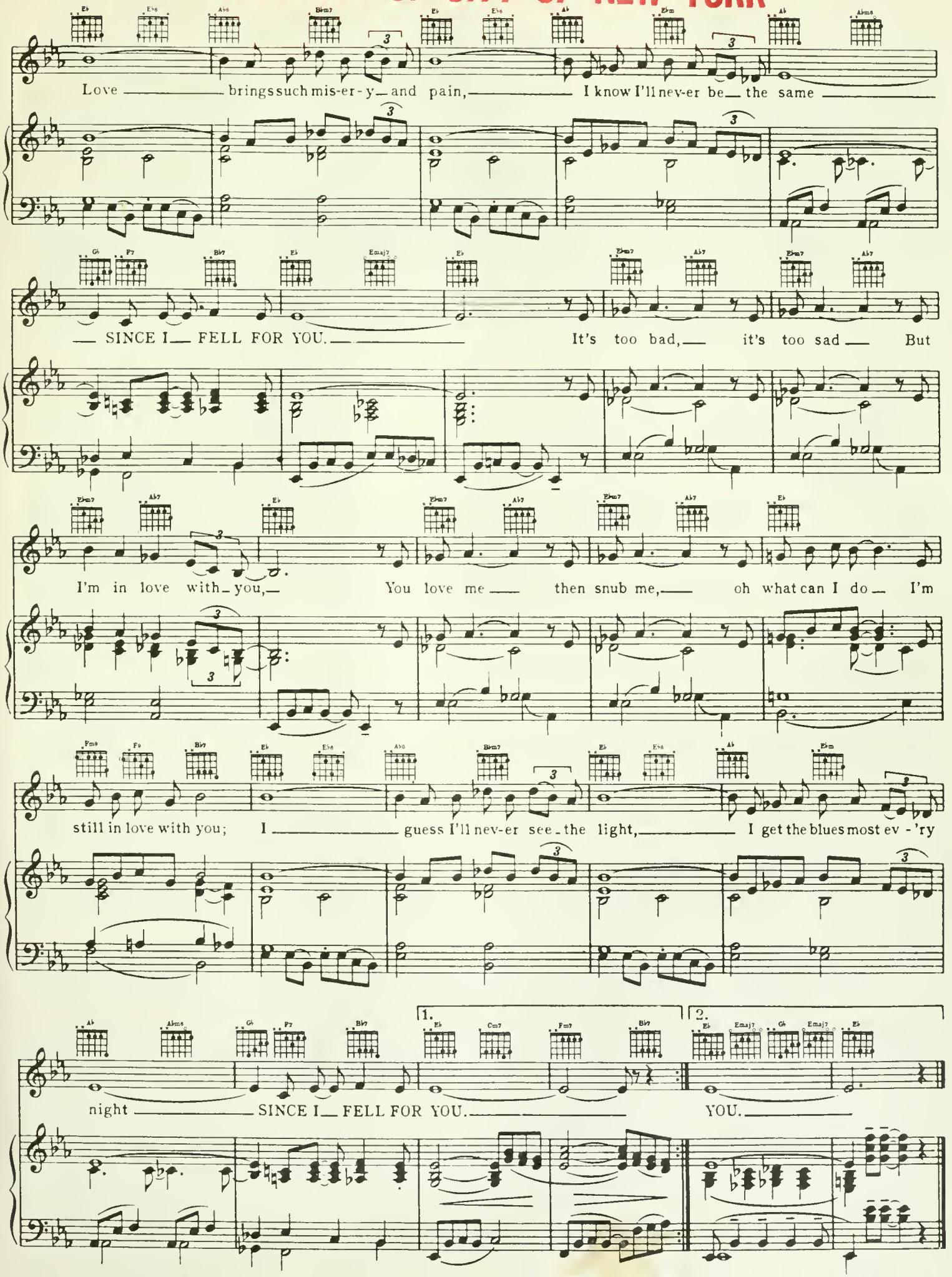
Love bringssuch mis-er-y and pain, I know I'll nev-er be the same
SINCE I FELL FOR YOU. It's too bad, it's too sad But
I'm in love with you, You love me then snub me, oh what can I do I'm
still in love with you; I guess I'll nev-er see the light, I get the blues most ev -'ry
night SINCE I FELL FOR YOU. YOU.
1.
2.

AL DI LÀ

English Words by ERVIN DRAKE
(Orginal Italian Words by Mogol)

Music by
C. DONIDA

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B♭
Dm
Cm7
F7
(Ver - y far.)
LA, as dis-tant as the love - ly eve-ning star. Where you
E♭
E♭m6
B♭
C9
E♭°
walk flow-ers bloom, When you smile all the gloom Turns to sun - shine And my heart
B♭
D♭°
Cm7
F7
B♭
B°
Cm7
F7
o-pens wide; When you're gone it fades in-side And seems to have died; AL DI
rit.
a tempo
B♭
Dm
Cm7
F7
(Where you were?)
LA, I won-dered as I drift - ed Where you were? AL DI

B♭
Dm
Cm7
F7
(There you were!)
LA, the fog a-round me lift - ed, There you were! In the
E♭
E♭maj7
B♭
Gm
kiss that I gave Was the love I had saved For a life - time. Then I knew
C9
Cm7
F7-9
1. B♭
Gm
Cm7
F7
all of you was com-plete - ly mine! AL DI
2. B♭
Gm
Cm7
F7
B♭
mine! La la la la, La la la la, La la la la la la.
rall.

recorded by WES MONTGOMERY on A & M Records

DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND

Words by
GALE GARNETT

Music by
LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderately

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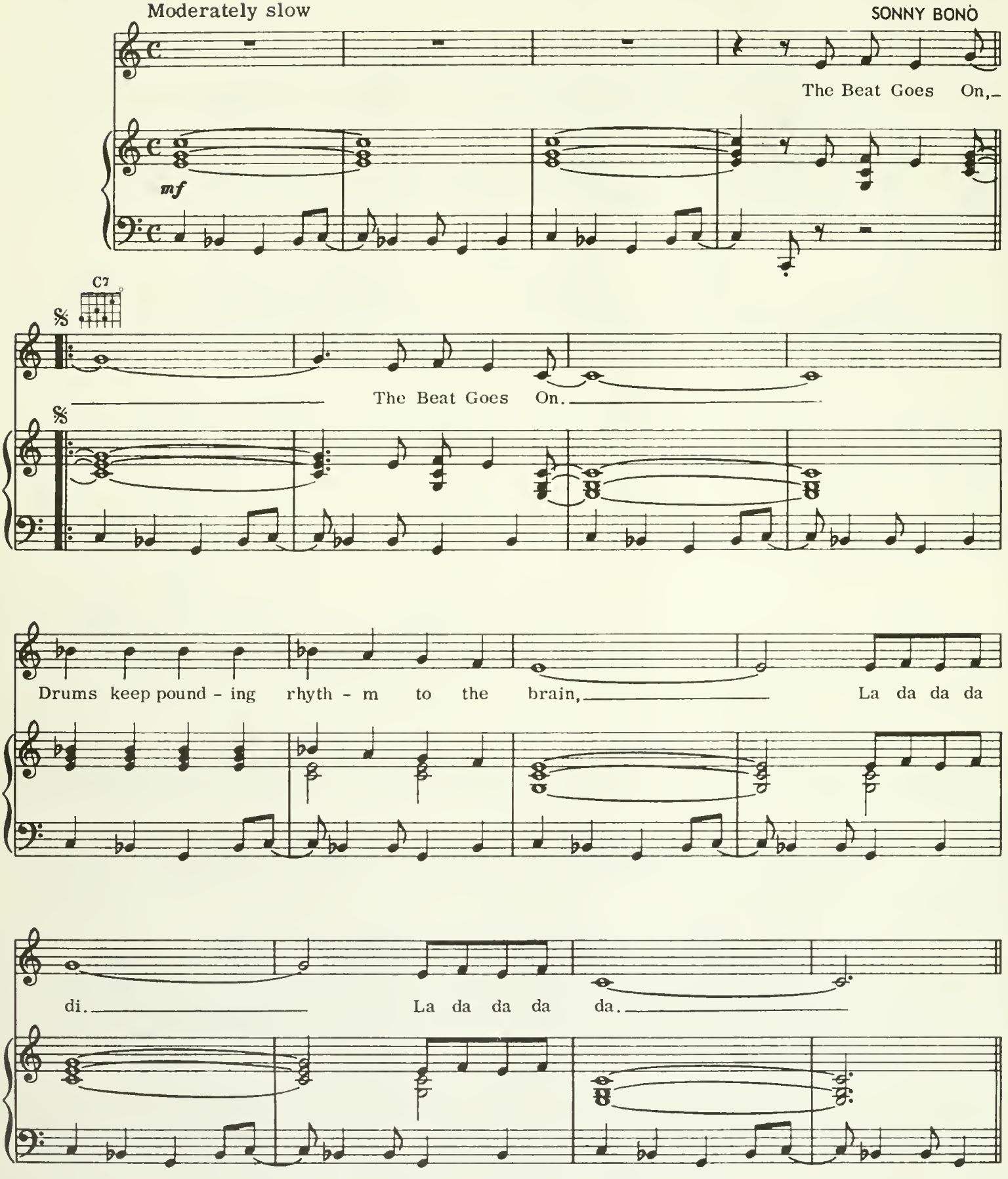
Fmaj7
Dm7
B♭
fly-in' sort of free And I wish it was me.
B♭7
Dm7
G7
C
C6
C
C6
But I'm DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND want - in' some - thing
C
C6
Dm7
G9
C
bet - ter,
DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND
C
Gm7
C7
Gm7
G♭7-5
Fmaj7
Dm7
want-ing some-thing more.
But one morn-ing

Dm7
G7
Em7
Am7
Dm7
G7
sure I will find Wings on my mind, to take me
Em7-5
Eb9
A7+5
Dm9
high, So if you hear a sound Way
Bb9
G9sus4
G7
G7-9
DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND My friend it's on-ly me try - in' to
1. C
G7sus4
G9
G7-9
2. C
G9sus4
C
fly.
fly.
rit.

recorded by SONNY & CHER on Atco Records

THE BEAT GOES ON

Words and Music by
SONNY BONO



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Verse

C7

1. Charles - ton was once the rage, uh - huh,
2. The groc - 'ry store does su - per mart, uh - huh,
3. Grand-mas sit in chairs and rem - i - nisce,

mp

His - to - ry has turned a page, uh - huh. The
Lit - tle girls still break their hearts, uh - huh. And
Boys keep chas - ing girls to get a kiss. The

min - i - skirt's the cur - rent thing, uh - huh,
men still keep on march - ing off to war,
cars keep go - ing fast - er all the time,

Last time D. S. and fade

Teen - y bop-per is our new born king, uh huh,
'Lec - tric - 'ly they keep their base-ball score,
Bums still cry, "Hey bud - dy have you got a dime,

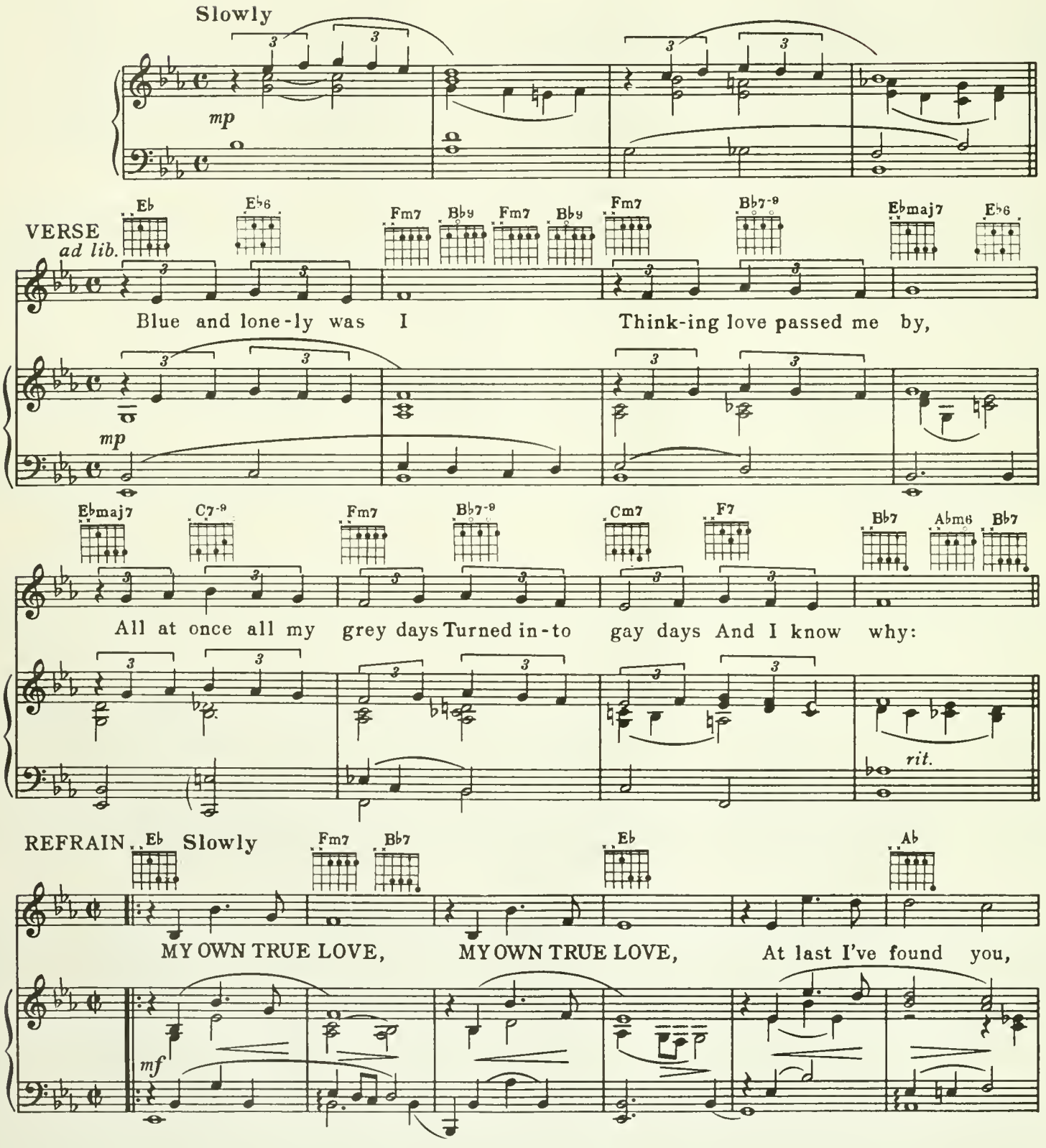
and The Beat Goes On

MY OWN TRUE LOVE

(Based on Tara Theme from "Gone With the Wind")

Words by
MACK DAVID

Music by
MAX STEINER



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Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
MY OWN TRUE LOVE, No lips but yours, No arms but yours
Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab
Will ev - er lead me through heav-en's doors; I roamed the earth
mp
Gm Fm Gm
In search of this, I knew I'd know you, know you
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
by your kiss, And by your kiss You've shown true love, I'm yours for-
Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Eb
ev - er, MY OWN TRUE LOVE. LOVE.
col 8

recorded by PETER, PAUL & MARY on Warner Bros. Records

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Bright, spirited
mf
REFRAIN
Eb
Ab
Eb
1. How man-y roads must a man walk down be - fore you
2. How man-y times must a man look up be - fore he can
3. How man-y years can a moun - tain ex - ist be - fore it's
mf
Ab
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Ab
call him a man? Yes, 'n' How man-y seas must a
see the sky? Yes, 'n' How man-y ears must
washed to the sea? Yes, 'n' How man-y years can some
Eb
Ab
Bb
Bb7
white dove sail be - fore she sleeps in the sand? Yes, 'n'
one man have be-fore he can hear peo-ple cry? Yes, 'n'
peo - ple ex-ist be-fore they're al-lowed to be free? Yes, 'n'

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Eb
Ab
Eb
How man-y times must the can-non balls fly be-fore they're
How man-y deaths will it take 'till he knows that too man-y
How man-y times can a man turn his head pre-tend-ing he
Ab
Eb
Ab
Bb7
for-ev-er banned?
peo-ple have died?
just does-n't see?
The an-swer, my friend, is
Eb
Ab
Bb7
1. & 2.
Eb
blow-in' in the wind, The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.
3.
Eb
Ab
Slower
Bb
Bb7
Eb
wind. The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.
l. h.

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

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Dm7-5
G9
Gm7
C7
F
Cm6
(Eb Bass)
was - n't there be - fore. The lone - ly night dis -
D7-5-9
D9
Gm
Bbm
clos - es Just a pass-ing breeze Filled with mem - o - ries
Bbm
Am
Dm
Dm7
Bm7-5
Bb9
Of the gold - en smile that in - tro-duced me to The
Am
Dm
Gm7
C11
1.
F
F°
Gm7
C7
2.
F
Gm7
F
DAYS OF WINE AND ROS-ES and you. The you.
rall.

THE HIGH AND THE MIGHTY

Words by
NED WASHINGTON

Music by
DIMITRI TIOMKIN

Slowly
mp
VOICE
Eb Gm Bbm6 C7-9 Abm6 Bb7-9 Eb Fm7
I was high and might-y, How I laughed at love And the stars a-bove, Then you came like a
mp-mf
Ebmaj7 Cm7 F9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm
gen-tle flame And helped me to find my way! I was high and might-y And I
Bbm6 C7-9 Abm6 Bb7-9 Eb Cm6 G A9 D9 G
told my heart Where to stop and start, Now I find that I was blind, I'm learn-ing it day by day!

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Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ab7 Ab6 Gm
Love can change things, Re - ar-range things, Oh, what strange things
A Am6 B7 Bb7 Eb Gm Bbm6 C7-9 Abm6 Bb7-9
love can do! I'm not high and might-y But I have what's worth All the gold on earth,
Eb Fm7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Ab Eb Fm7
I have you and I give my heart For-ev - er and ev - er to you, you,
1. Eb Fm7 Bb7
2. Eb
you! you!
L. H.
rall.
8

recorded by WILSON PICKETT on Atlantic Records

IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Words and Music by
WILSON PICKETT
and STEVE CROPPER

With a rock beat

Eb
Ab
I'm gon - na wait till the mid - night
hour, That's when my love comes tum - bl - ing down, I'm gon - na
wait till the mid - night hour, when there's no one else a - round,

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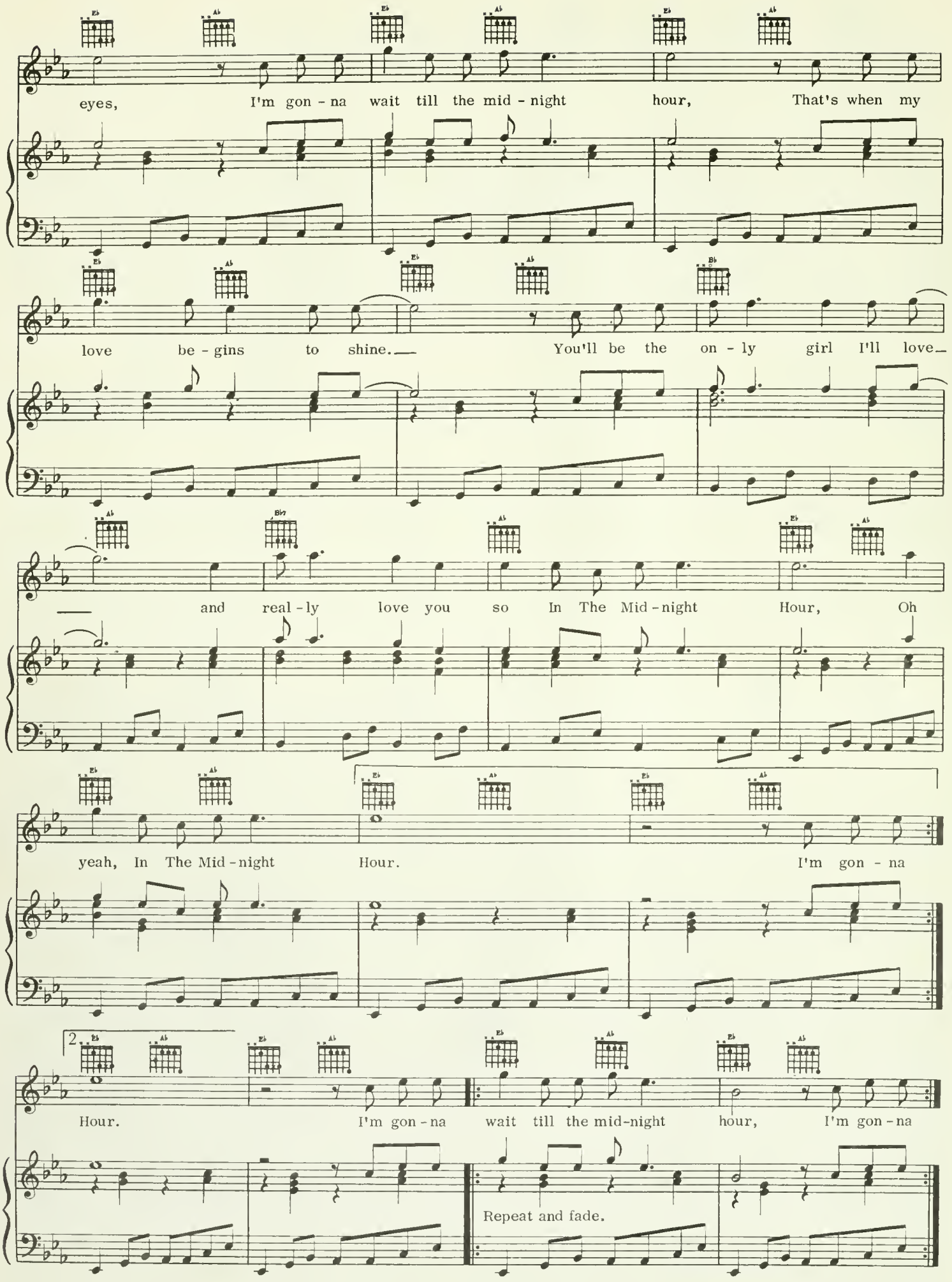
Eb Ab Bb Ab
I'm gon - na take you, girl, and hold you, and
Bb Ab Eb Ab
do all the things I told you In The Mid - night Hour, Yes, I
Eb Ab Eb Ab Db Bb
am, Oh yes, I am. I'm gon - na
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab
wait till stars come out and see that twin - kle in your


eyes, I'm gon - na wait till the mid - night hour, That's when my
love be - gins to shine. You'll be the on - ly girl I'll love
and real - ly love you so In The Mid - night Hour, Oh
yeah, In The Mid - night Hour. I'm gon - na
2
Hour. I'm gon - na wait till the mid-night hour, I'm gon - na
Repeat and fade.

recorded by GARY LEWIS and THE PLAYBOYS on Liberty Records

RHYTHM OF THE RAIN

Words and Music by
JOHN GUMMOE

Medium Rock Beat

mf

Eb Ab

Lis - ten to the rhy - thm of the fall - ing rain, _____
(The) on - ly girl I care a - bout, has gone a - way, _____

Eb Bb7 Eb

Tell-ing me just what a fool I've been; I wish that it would go and let me
Look-in' for a brand_____ new start; But lit - tle does she know that when she

Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

cry in vain_____ And let me be a - lone a - gain. _____ The
left that day_____ A - long with her she took my heart. _____

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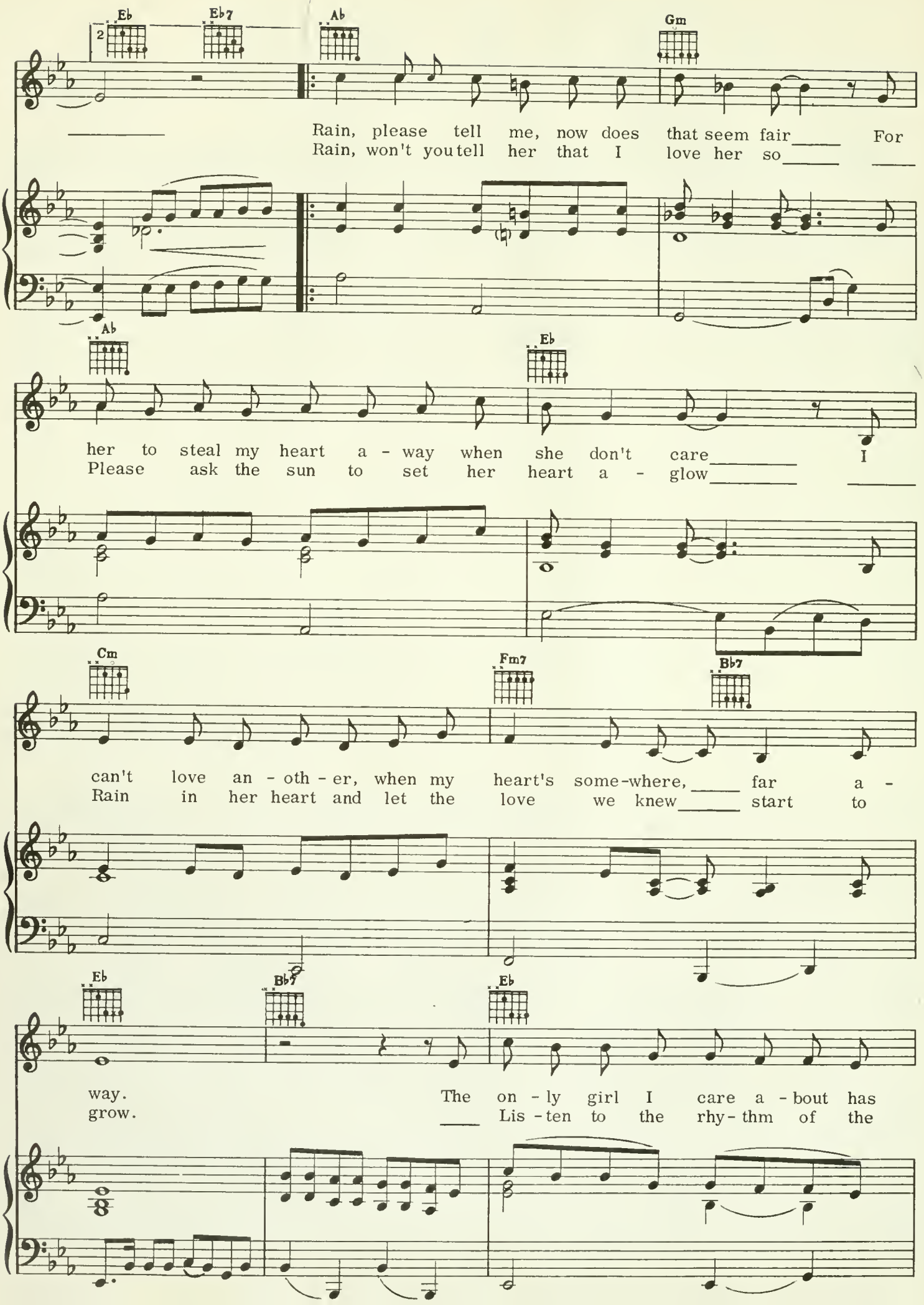

Eb
Eb7
Ab
Gm
2
Rain, please tell me, now does that seem fair For
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so
Ab
Eb
her to steal my heart a - way when she don't care I
Please ask the sun to set her heart a - glow
Cm
Fm7
Bb7
can't love an - oth - er, when my heart's some-where, far a -
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to
Eb
Bb7
Eb
way.
grow.
The on - ly girl I care a - bout has
Lis - ten to the rhy - thm of the

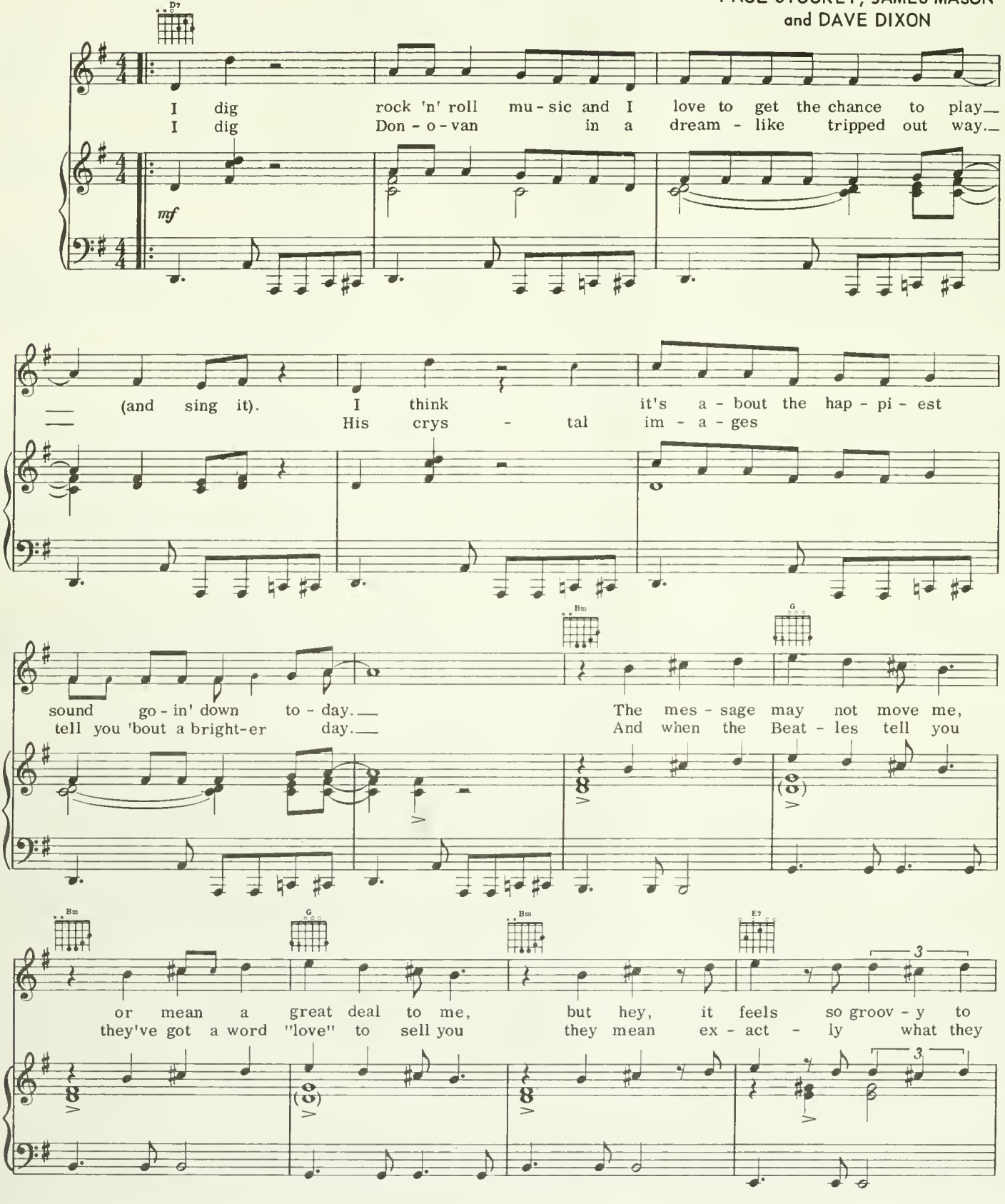
Ab
Eb
gone a - way
fall - ing rain
Look - in' for a brand - new
Tell - in' me just what a fool I've
Bb7
Eb
Ab
start;
been;
But lit-tle does she know that when she left that day, A -
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, And
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Eb7
Eb
1
2
long with her she took my heart.
let me be a - lone a - gain.
Eb
Cm
Repeat until fade-out
Oh, lis - ten to the fall - ing rain.

recorded by PETER, PAUL & MARY on Warner Bros. Records

I DIG ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

Words and Music by
PAUL STOOKEY, JAMES MASON
and DAVE DIXON

Moderate Rock


D7
I dig rock 'n' roll mu-sic and I love to get the chance to play
I dig Don-o-van in a dream-like tripped out way.
mf
(and sing it). I think it's a-bout the hap-pi-est
His crys-tal im-a-ges
Bm
G
sound go-in' down to-day.
tell you 'bout a bright-er day.
The mes-sage may not move me,
And when the Beat-les tell you
Bm
G
Bm
E7
or mean a great deal to me,
they've got a word "love" to sell you
but hey, it feels so groov-y to
they mean ex-act-ly what they
3
3

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A7sus4
D7
say:
say!
I dig the Ma-mas and the Pa-pas at "The
I dig rock 'n' roll mu-sic, I could
Trip,"Sun-set Strip in L. A.
real-ly get it on in that scene.
They got a good thing go-in' when the
I think I could say some-thin'
words don't get in the way.
if you know what I mean.
Bm
G
And when they're real-ly wail-ing,
But if I real-ly say it,
Mi-chelle and Cass are sail-ing;
The ra-di-o won't play it
Hey! They real-ly nail me to the
un-less I lay it be-tween the
E7
wall.
lines.
After last verse,
repeat and fade

recorded by FRANK SINATRA on Reprise Records

BLUE LACE

Words by
BILL and PATTI JACOB

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

Moderately slow
Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 C9 F
BLUE LACE, Her gown was
mf
rit.
a tempo
mp - f
Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 C9 F Gm F D7-9 D7-9 +5 D9 Gm7
BLUE LACE, She wore the prom - ise of spring - time and laugh - ter.
C7 C7-9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Day - break, We talked till day - break, With - out a

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Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C11 C7 Fmaj7 B♭
warn-ing of what might come af - ter. Her touch was vel - vet,
3 3 rit. a tempo
Fmaj7 C9 F Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7 C9 F B♭6 F
I still can feel it, That one brief mo-ment sus -
Fmaj7 F9 F7 B♭maj7 Gm D7 Gm B♭ E7 E7-9 E9
pen - ded in space. Some - times in mid De -
Am7 D7 D7-9 D9 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Gm7
cem - ber I hear the mu-sic, the ech-o of spring - time
3 3

Am7 F7 B♭ E7 E7-9 +5 E9 Am7 D7 D7-9 +5 D9
laugh - ter. Old days, I see the old days, When I see
3
Gm7 C11 C9 C7-9 1. F D7-9 D9 G7/6 G7+5 C9+5 C7-9 +5
young girls in blue, BLUE LACE.
2. Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7 C9 F Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7 C9 F
LACE. Her gown was BLUE LACE, Such love - ly
Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7 C9 F Fmaj7 D7-9 D9 Gm7 G♭7+9 F6
BLUE LACE, Her gown was blue.
rit.

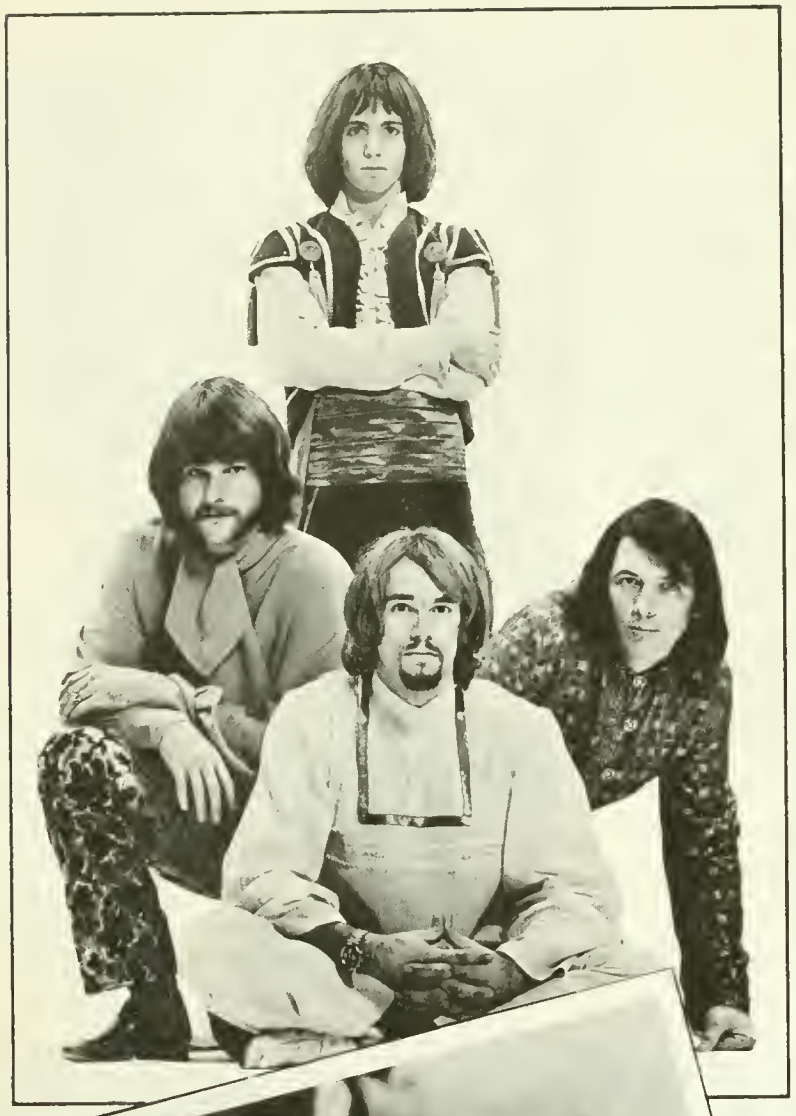
ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK
Parrot Records

SPANKY & OUR GANG
Mercury Records

ARETHA FRANKLIN
Atlantic Records

SONNY AND CHER
Atco Records

IRON BUTTERFLY
Atco Records



JERRY JEFF WALKER
Atco Records

WES MONTGOMERY
A & M Records

JUDY COLLINS
Elektra Records

PETER, PAUL AND MARY
Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records

BOB DYLAN
Columbia Records

BOBBY GOLDSBORO
United Artists Records

WILSON PICKETT
Atlantic Records

recorded by JERRY JEFF WALKER on Atco Records

MR. BOJANGLES

Words and Music by
JERRY JEFF WALKER

Moderate waltz beat
D
Dmaj7
Bm
D7
1. I knew a man Bo - jan - gles and he danced for you,
2. (I) met him in a cell in New Or - leans I was
3. (He) said his name, Bo - jan - gles, Then he danced a lick
4. (He) danced for those at min - strel shows and count - y fairs
5. (He) said, "I dance now at ev-'ry chance in honk - y tonks
G
A7
D
in worn out shoes. With sil - ver hair, a rag-
down and out. He looked at me to be
a - cross the cell. He grabbed his pants a bet-
through-out the South. He spoke with tears of fif -
for drinks and tips. But most of the time I spend

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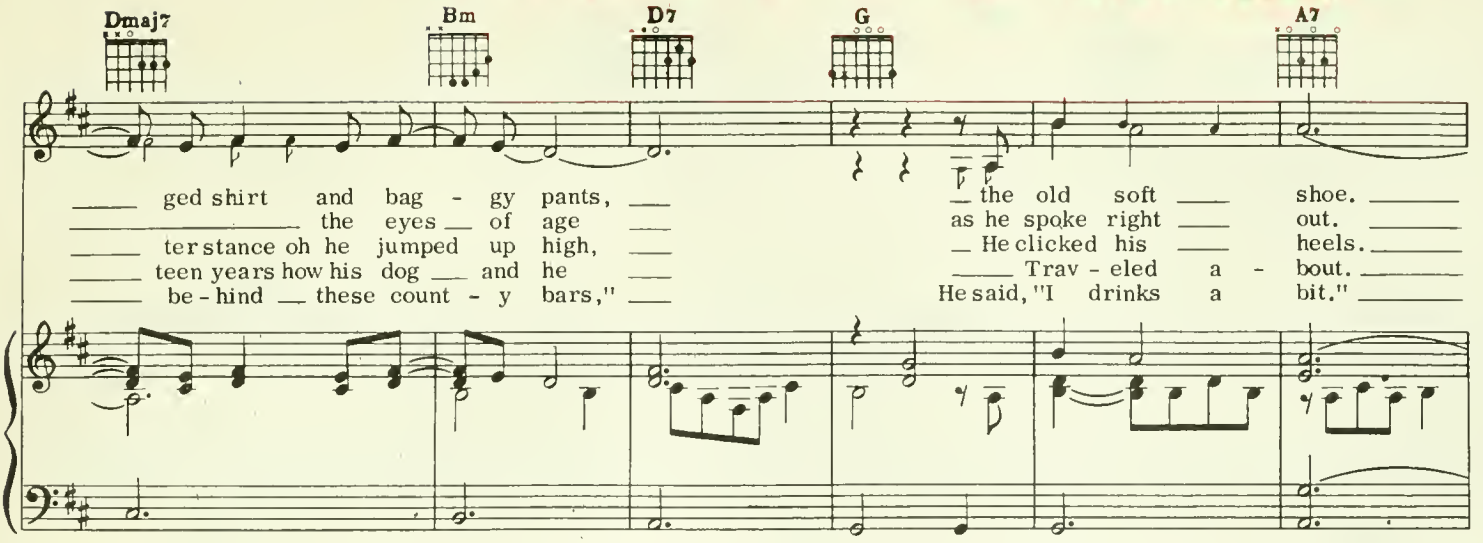
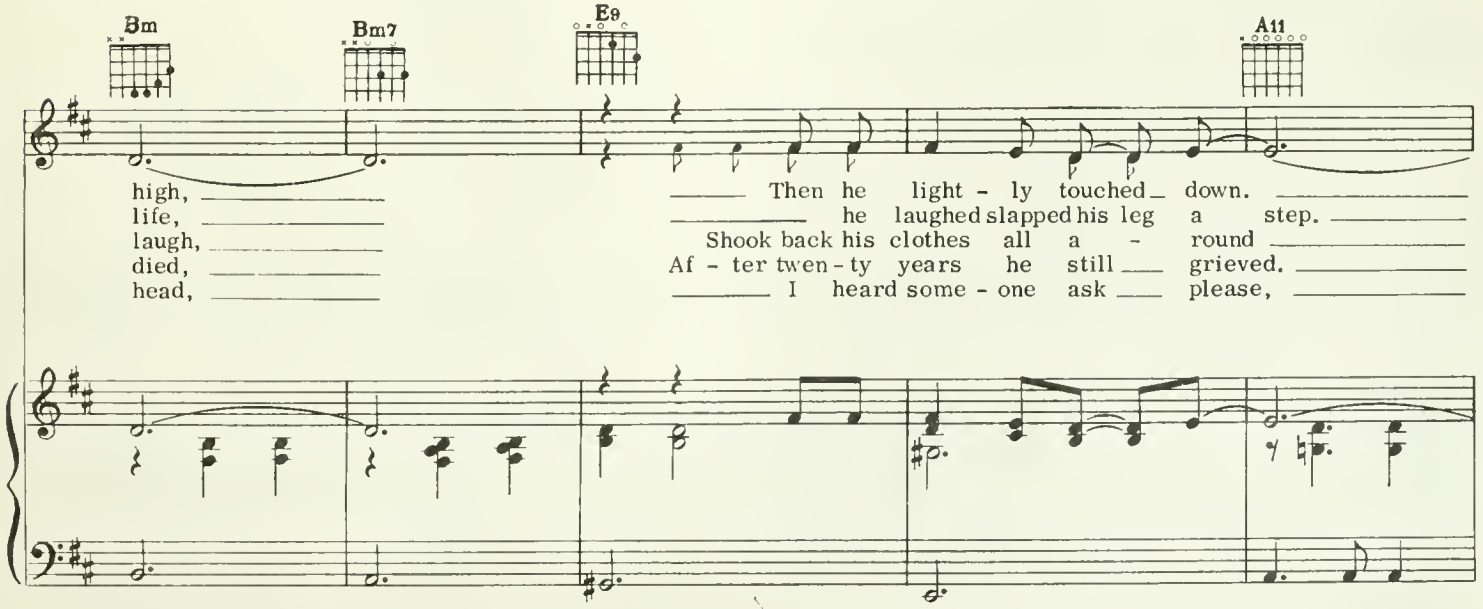

Dmaj7
Bm
D7
G
A7
ged shirt and bag - gy pants,
the eyes of age
ter stance oh he jumped up high,
teen years how his dog and he
be - hind these count - y bars,"
the old soft shoe.
as he spoke right out.
He clicked his heels.
Trav - eled a - bout.
He said, "I drinks a bit."



A7
Bm
Mis - ter Bo -
A
Bm
A
jan - gles,
Mis - ter Bo - jan - gles,
Bm
A
D
Mis-ter Bo - jan - gles,
dance.
Dmaj7
D6/9
D
1, 2, 3, 4.
5.
D
2. I
3. He
4. He
5. He
rit

recorded by ARETHA FRANKLIN on Atlantic Records

SEESAW

Words and Music by
DON COVAY and STEVE CROPPER

Moderate R & B Tempo

mf
C7
Some-times you love me like a good man ought - a; Some-times you hurt me so
bad my tears run like wa - ter. You get me
out right be-fore your friends, Then you kiss on me,

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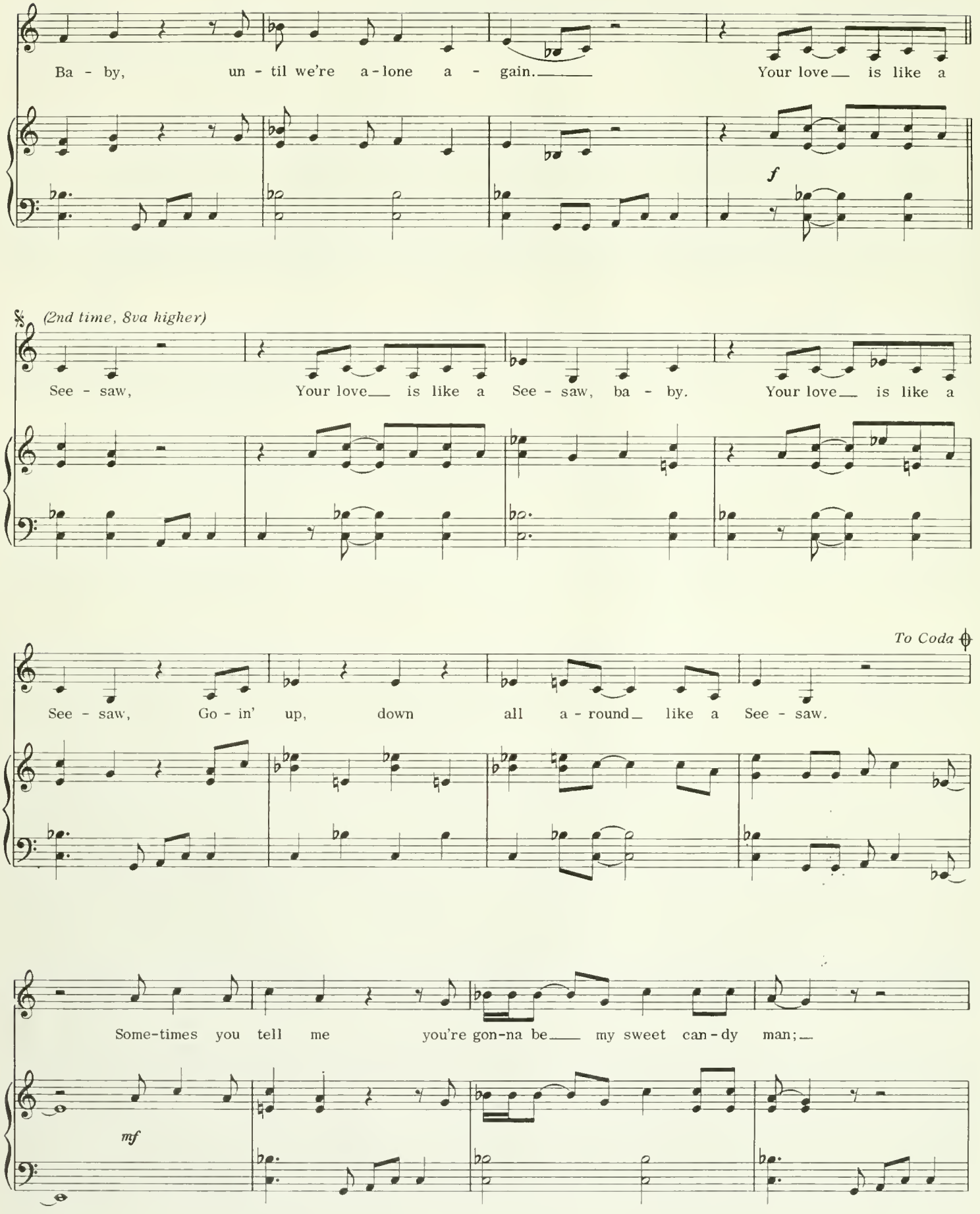
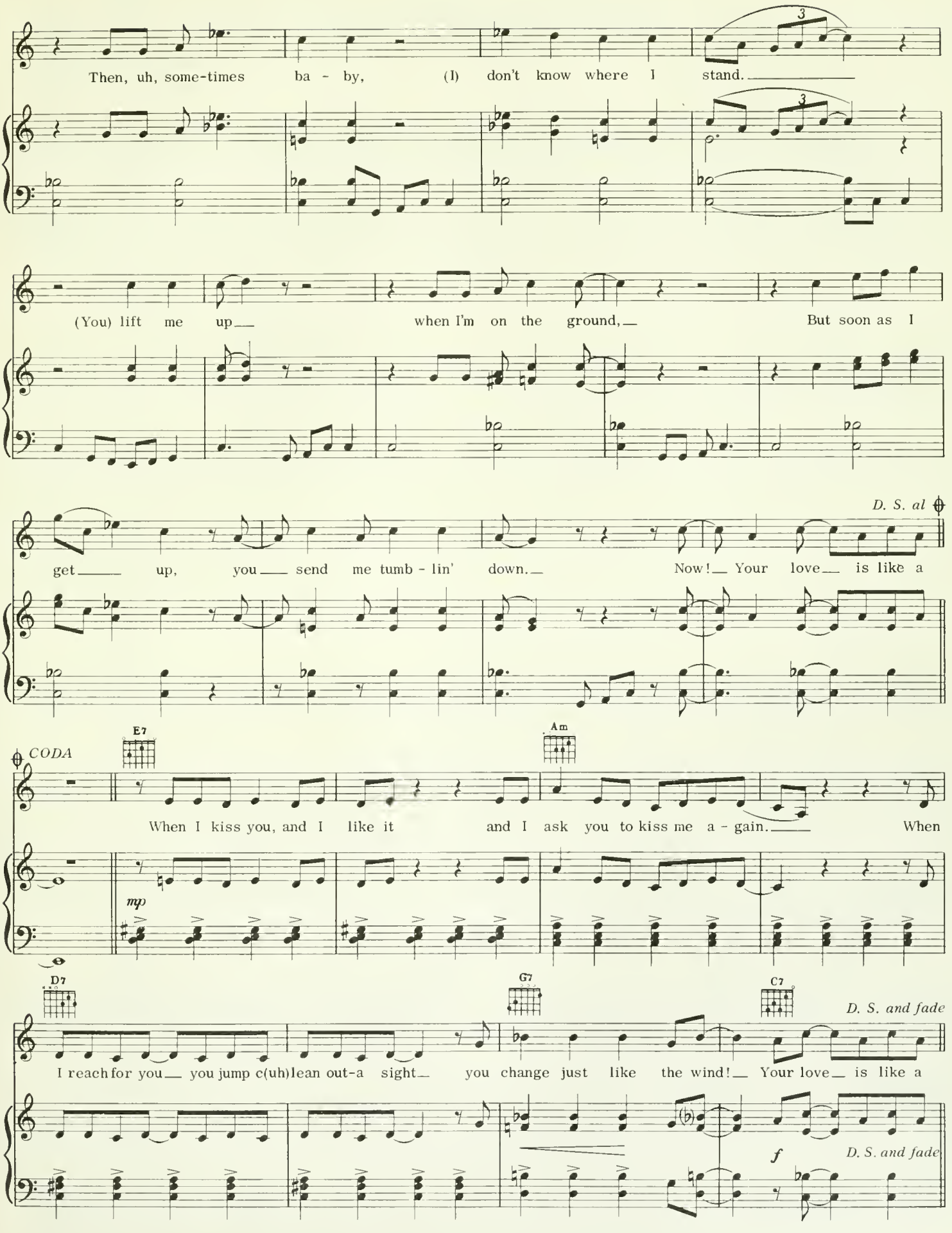

Ba - by, un - til we're a - lone a - gain. Your love is like a
f
(2nd time, 8va higher)
See - saw, Your love is like a See - saw, ba - by. Your love is like a
To Coda
See - saw, Go - in' up, down all a - round like a See - saw.
Some-times you tell me you're gon-na be my sweet can - dy man;
mf


Then, uh, some-times ba - by, (I) don't know where I stand.
(You) lift me up when I'm on the ground, But soon as I
D. S. al
get up, you send me tumb - lin' down. Now! Your love is like a
CODA
E7
Am
When I kiss you, and I like it and I ask you to kiss me a - gain. When
mp
D7
G7
C7
D. S. and fade
I reach for you you jump c(uh)lean out-a sight you change just like the wind! Your love is like a
f
D. S. and fade

recorded by THE ASSOCIATION on Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records

TIME FOR LIVIN'

Words and Music by
DON and DICK ADDRISI

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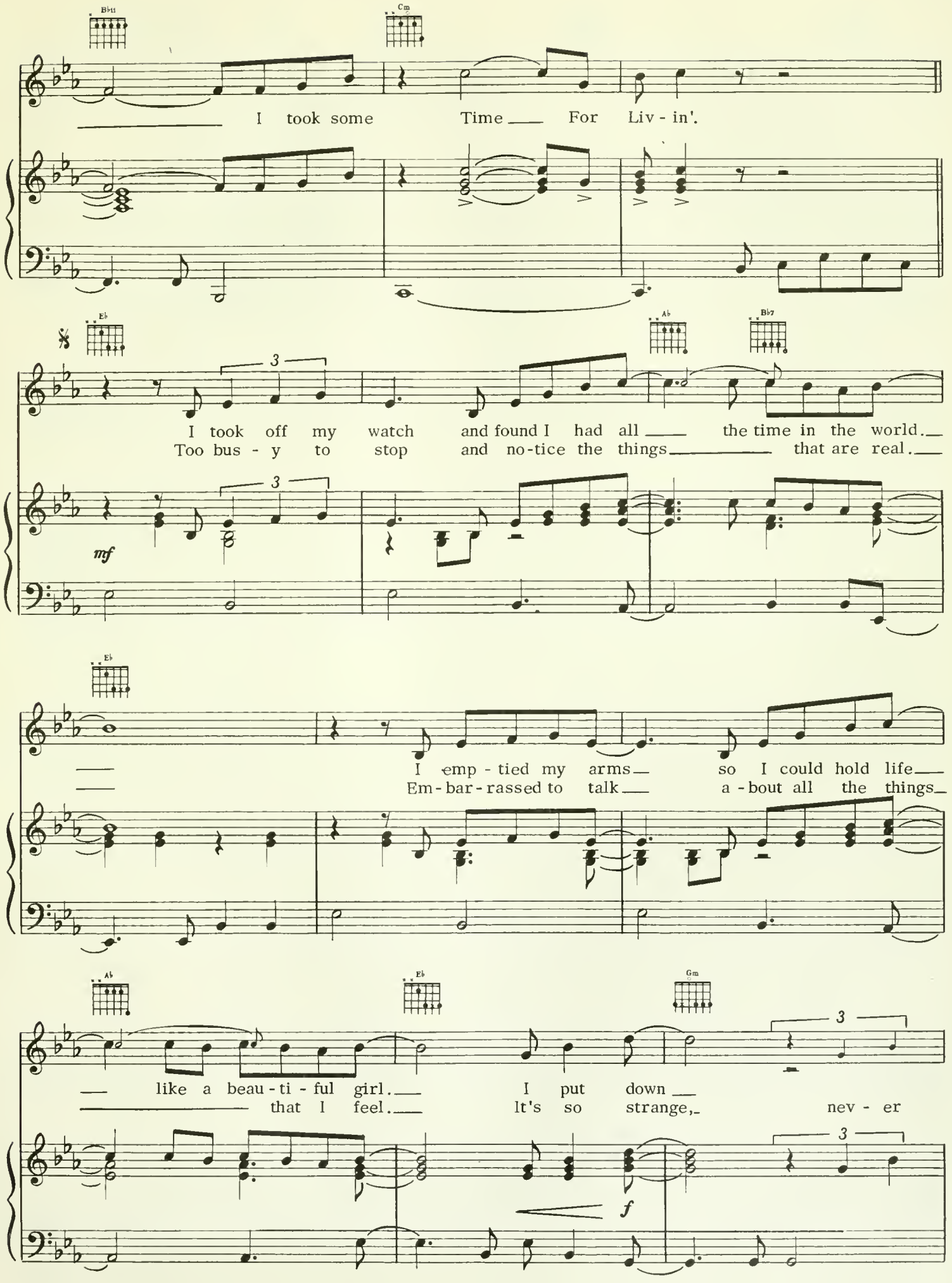
I took some Time For Liv - in'.
I took off my watch and found I had all the time in the world.
Too bus - y to stop and no-tice the things that are real.
mf
I emp - tied my arms so I could hold life
Em-bar-rassed to talk a-bout all the things
like a beau-ti-ful girl. I put down
that I feel. It's so strange, nev - er
f

Gmmaj7
Bb
Bb7
Ebmaj7
(lower notes optional)
all of my hang-ups for - ev - er.
I looked a - round and
no-ticed the world all a - round me.
Hey, look! I've changed, my
Abmaj7
Emaj7
Amaj7
saw what sweet things can be found sim-ply by tak-ing some
at - ti - tude's been re - ar - ranged. From now on I'm tak-ing some
Db
Fm
Gb
Ab7
Db
Fm
Time For Liv - in'. (groov-in' on lit-tle things) Life is giv -
f
Gb
Ab7
Dmaj7
Gmaj9
- in'! From now on I'm tak-in' time out for

Cmaj9
C
B♭13
D. S. al ϕ
to Coda
𝄋
life!
f
ϕ Coda
C
Em
F
G7
C
Em
life! Time For Liv - in', (groov-in' on ev-'ry-thing_) Life is giv -
f sempre
F
G7
C♯maj7
F♯maj9
- in'. From now on I'm tak-in'_ time out for
B
D♯m
E
F♯7
B
D♯m
repeat and fade
life! Time For Liv- - in' (groov-in' on ev -'ry-thing_) Time For Liv -
repeat and fade

recorded by SPANKY & OUR GANG on Mercury Records

YESTERDAY'S RAIN

Words and Music by
EUSTACE (LEFTY) BAKER

Moderato
B♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
E♭ 6 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
Yes - ter-day's Rain brings to - mor-row's pain fall - in' 'round my head, Those
mp
A♭ 4 fr.
E♭ 6 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
feel-ings I dread. Love has lost, you'll pay the cost with a brok-en dream.
D♭ 4 fr.
C♭ 7 fr.
G♭ 2 fr.
And still it seems that I can't get out from un - der my cloud and see the light of
F7 6 fr.
day - ay. Wo!
Yes-ter-day's Rain falls a -

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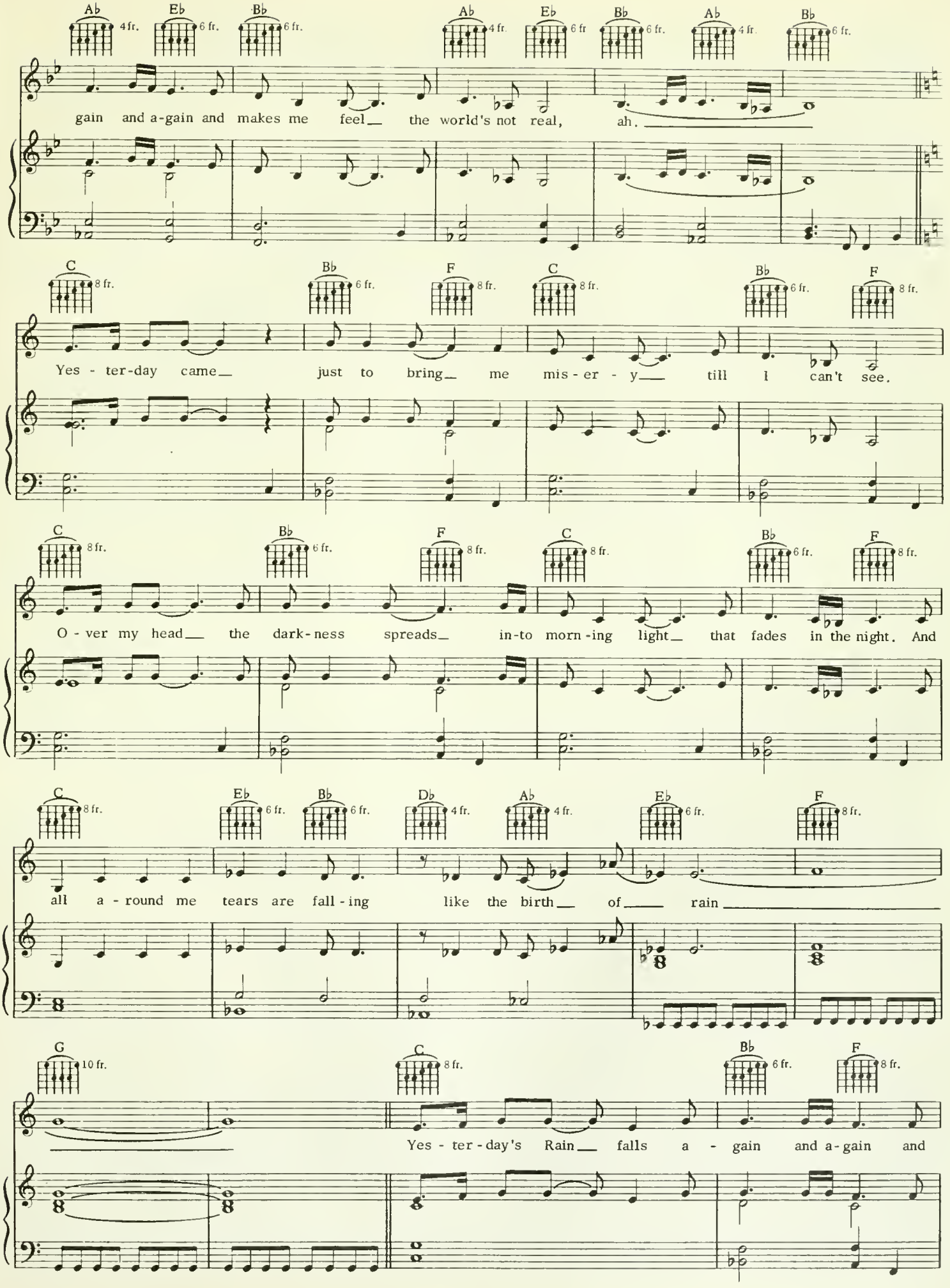
Ab 4fr. Eb 6 fr. Bb 6 fr. Ab 4 fr. Eb 6 fr Bb 6 fr. Ab 4 fr. Bb 6 fr.
gain and a-gain and makes me feel_ the world's not real, ah.
C 8 fr. Bb 6 fr. F 8 fr. C 8 fr. Bb 6 fr. F 8 fr.
Yes - ter-day came_ just to bring_ me mis - er - y_ till I can't see.
C 8 fr. Bb 6 fr. F 8 fr. C 8 fr. Bb 6 fr. F 8 fr.
O - ver my head_ the dark-ness spreads_ in-to morn-ing light_ that fades in the night. And
C 8 fr. Eb 6 fr. Bb 6 fr. Db 4 fr. Ab 4 fr. Eb 6 fr. F 8 fr.
all a - round me tears are fall - ing like the birth_ of_ rain
G 10 fr. C 8 fr. Bb 6 fr. F 8 fr.
Yes - ter - day's Rain_ falls a - gain and a-gain and

C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr. F 8 fr. C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr. F 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr.
makes me feel_ the world's not real, ah. Spin - ning to the ground
C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr. C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr.
hear - ing not a sound, Thoughts in - side my head are go - ing 'round and 'round. I got my mind on love
C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr. C 8 fr B♭ 6 fr.
that I can nev-er own; Friends all a-round me, and still I'm all a-lone,_ Run-nin' through the trees
C 8 fr. B♭ 6 fr.
my hands a- bove_ my head Try-in' to es - cape the rain!
F 8 fr. E♭ 6 fr. B♭ 6 fr. F 8 fr. E♭ 6 fr. B♭ 6 fr.
Yes-ter-day's Rain falls a - gain and a - gain_ and makes me_ feel_ the world's not real_
Repeat and Fade

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

(ORIGINAL FRENCH VERSION "ET MAINTENANT")

Originol French Words by P. DELANOE
English Words by CARL SIGMAN

Music by
G. BÉCAUD

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F
B♭6
F6
Gm7
C7
Turn-ing to ash - es And my hopes in - to bits of
Tum-bling a - round me There's the sky where the sea should
qui m'in-dif-fe - rent Main-te - nant que tu es par -
la terre en - tiè - re Mais la terre sans toi c'est pe -
F
Fmaj7
F7
Gm7
C9
C7
Am7
clay Once I could see Once I could feel
be WHAT NOW MY LOVE Now that you're gone
tie Tou - tes ces nuits pour-quoi, pour qui
tit Vous mes a - mis soy - ez gen - tils
Dm7
Gm7
C7
Gm7
C7
F
Fmaj7
F7
Now I am numb I've be-come un - real I walk the
I'd be a fool to go on and on No one would
Et ce ma - tin qui re - vient pour rien Mon coeur qui
Vous sa-vez bien que l'on n'y peut rien Mè - me Pa -
B♭m7
E♭7
A♭maj7
D♭maj7
D♭6
Gm7-5
night With - out a goal Stripped of my heart,
care No one would cry If I should live
bat pour qui, pour - quoi Qui bat trop fort,
ris cre - ve d'en - nui Tou - tes ces rues

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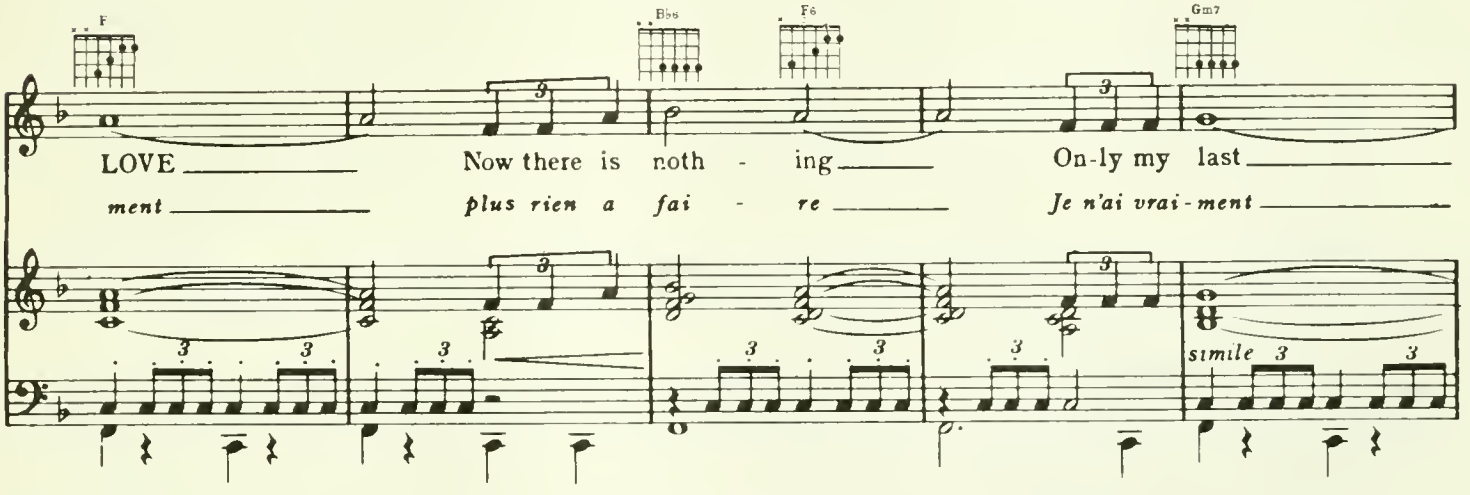
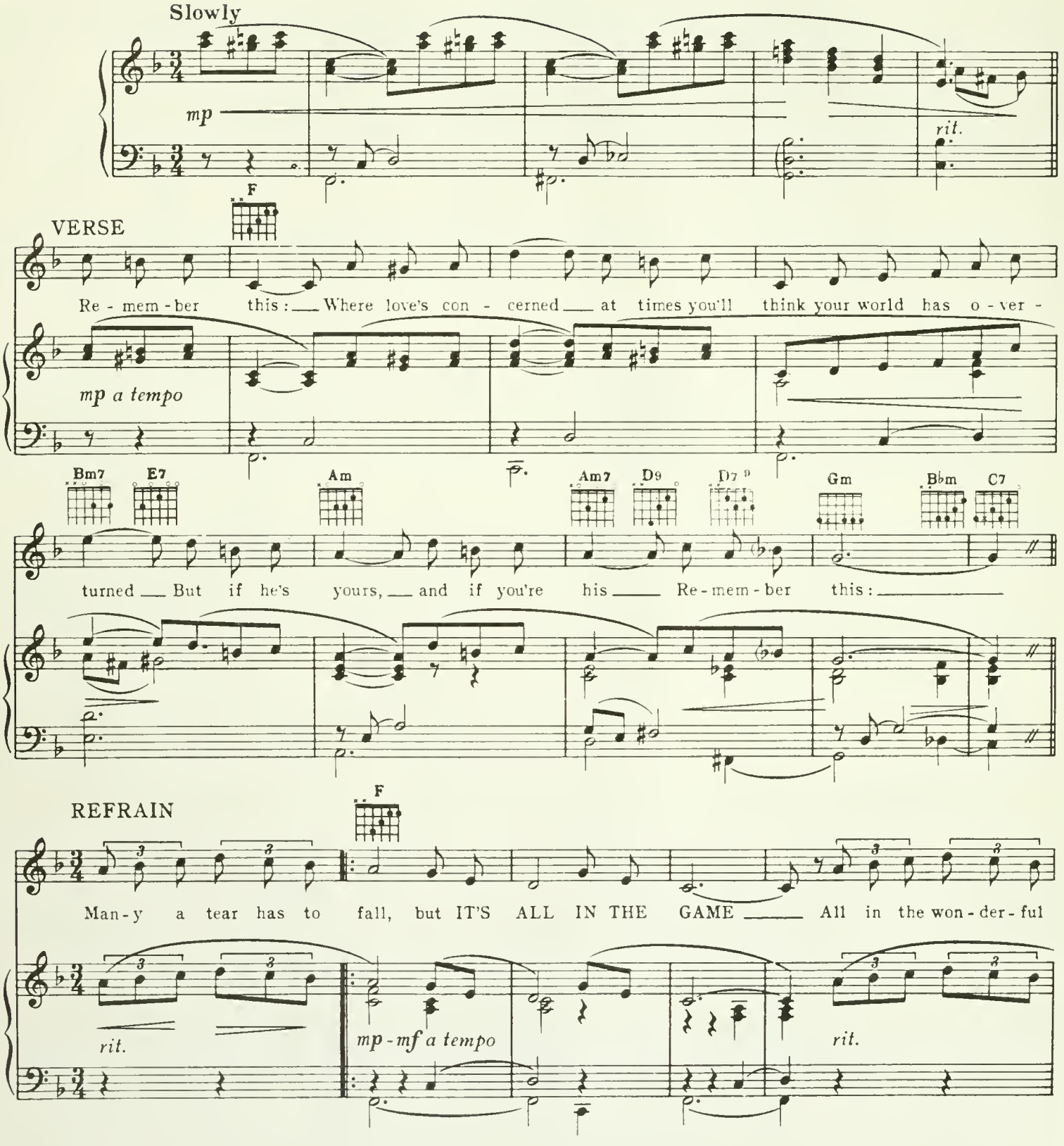


IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Words by
CARL SIGMAN

Music by
GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES



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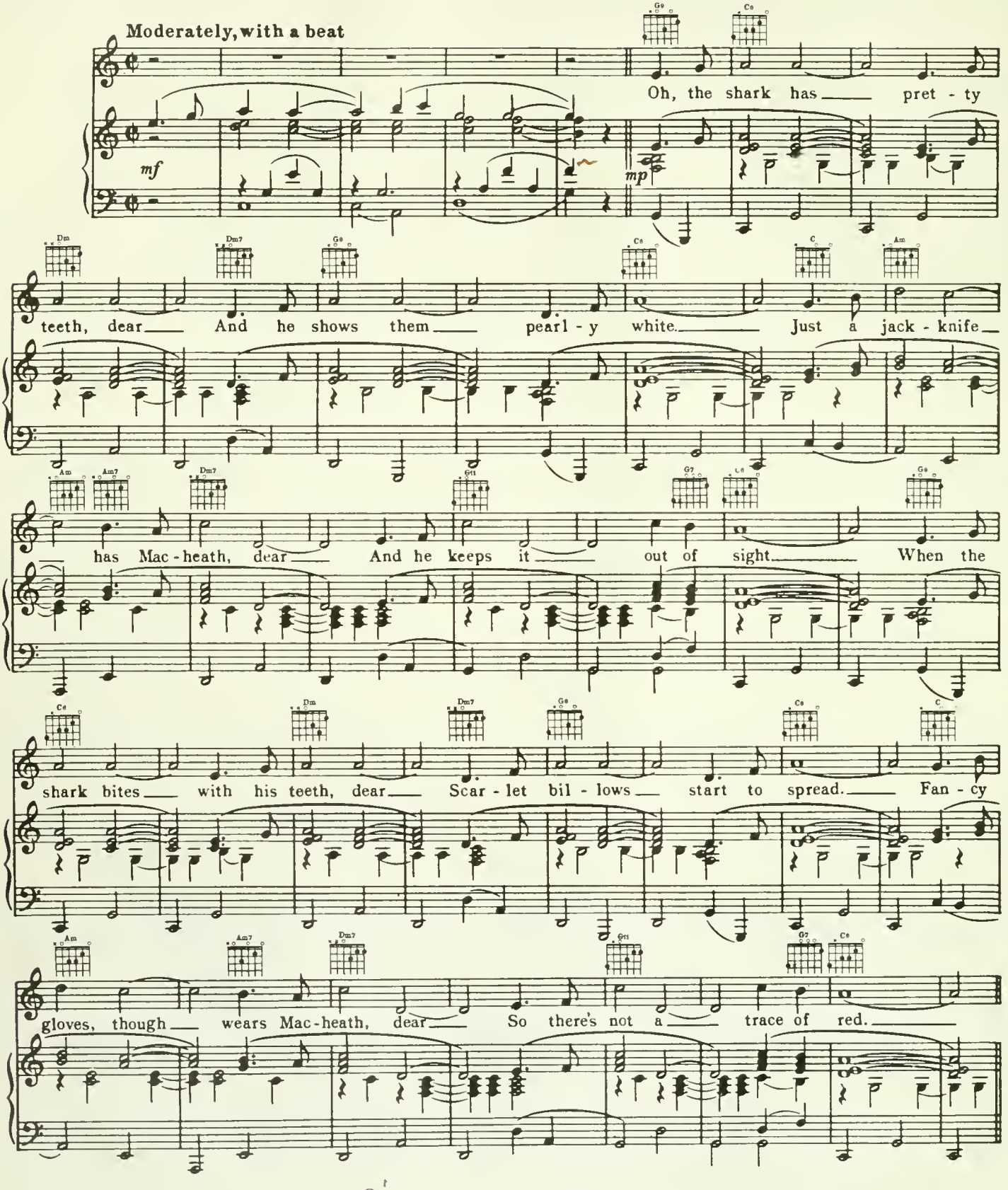
F
G7
game that we know as love. You have words with him and your fu - ture's look-ing
a tempo
C
Fm
C
Dm7
G7-9
C7
F
dim, But these things your hearts can rise a - bove. Once in a while he won't call, but IT'S
rit.
a tempo
ALL IN THE GAME. Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bou -
rit.
a tempo
quet. And he'll kiss your lips and ca - ress your wait - ing fin - ger - tips, And your
Gm7
C9
C7
F
F°
C7
F
1.
2.
hearts will fly a - way. Man - y a tear has to way.
rit.
rall.
p

MACK THE KNIFE

English Words by MARC BLITZSTEIN
(Original German Words by BERT BRECHT)

Music by
KURT WEILL


Moderately, with a beat
mf
mp
Oh, the shark has pret - ty
teeth, dear And he shows them pearl - y white. Just a jack - knife
has Mac - heath, dear And he keeps it out of sight. When the
shark bites with his teeth, dear Scar - let bil - lows start to spread. Fan - cy
gloves, though wears Mac - heath, dear So there's not a trace of red.

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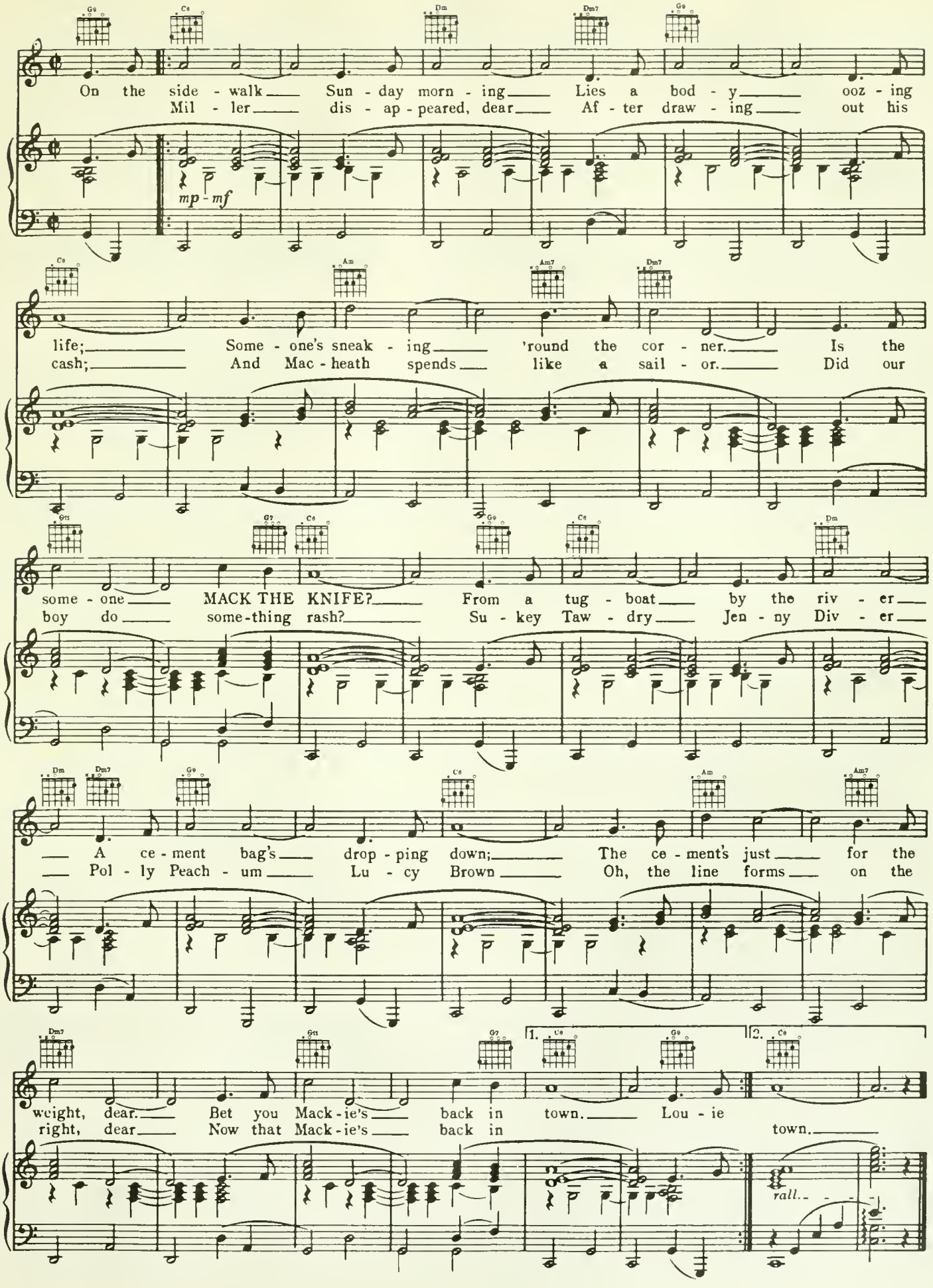

On the side - walk Sun - day morn - ing Lies a bod - y ooz - ing
Mil - ler dis - ap - peared, dear Af - ter draw - ing out his
mp - mf
life; Some - one's sneak - ing 'round the cor - ner. Is the
cash; And Mac - heath spends like a sail - or. Did our
some - one MACK THE KNIFE? From a tug - boat by the riv - er
boy do some-thing rash? Su - key Taw - dry Jen - ny Div - er
A ce - ment bag's drop - ping down; The ce - ment's just for the
Pol - ly Peach - um Lu - cy Brown Oh, the line forms on the
weight, dear. Bet you Mack - ie's back in town. Lou - ie
right, dear Now that Mack - ie's back in town.
1.
2.
rall.

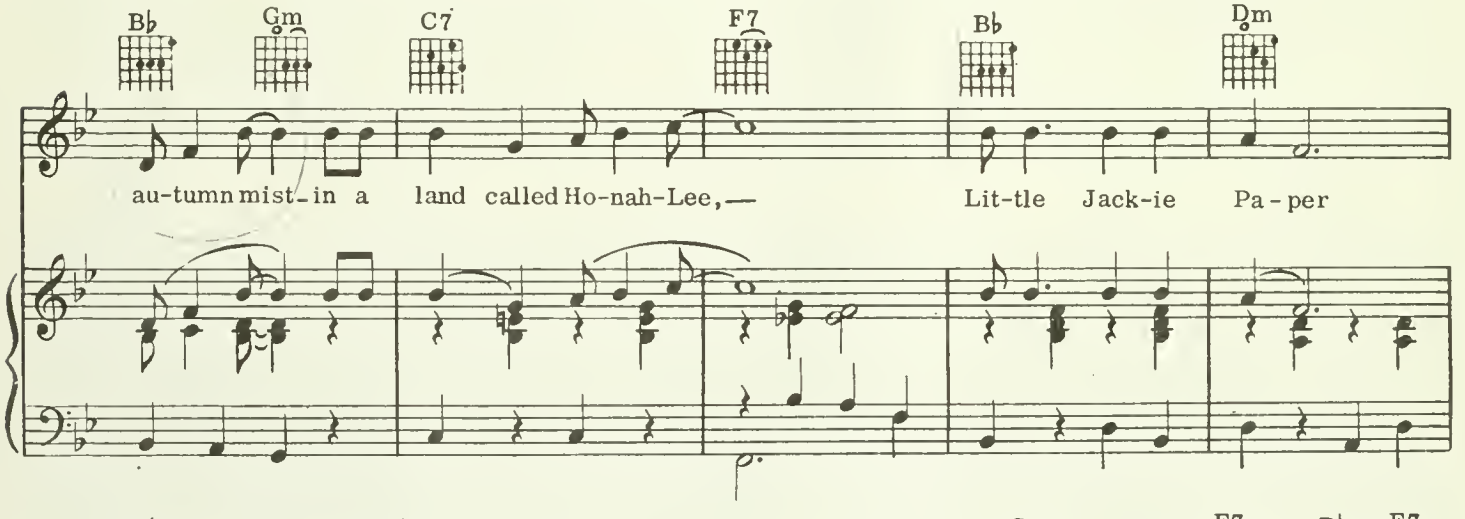
recorded by PETER, PAUL & MARY on Warner Bros. Records

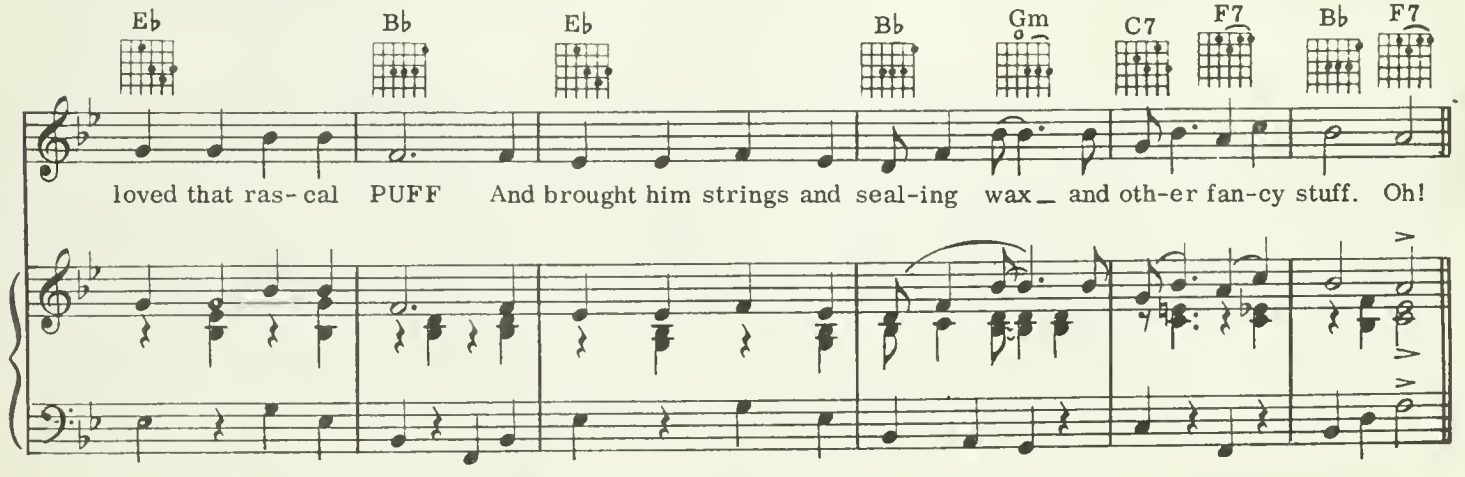
PUFF (The Magic Dragon)

Words and Music by
PETER YARROW and
LEONARD LIPTON

With a lift (in 2)

VERSE





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REFRAIN
%
B♭
Dm
E♭
B♭
E♭
PUFF, the mag-ic drag - on lived by the sea And frol-icked in_ the
B♭
Gm
C7
F7
B♭
Dm
au-tumn mist_ in a land called Ho-nah-Lee,_ PUFF, the mag-ic drag - on
E♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
Gm
Last time to
C7
F7
lived by the sea And frol-icked in_ the au-tumn mist_ in a land called Ho-nah -
B♭
VERSE
Dm
E♭
B♭
Lee._ 1. To - geth-er they would trav-el on a boat with bil-lowed sail,_
2. A drag-on lives for - ev - er but not so lit - tle boys_
3. His head was bent in sor-row_____ green scales fell like rain,_

Eb Bb Gm7 C7 F7
Jack - ie kept a look - out perched on Puff's gi - gan - tic tail,
Paint - ed wings and gi - ant rings make way for oth - er toys.
PUFF no long - er went to play a - long the cher - ry lane. With -
Bb Dm Eb Bb
No - ble kings and princ - es would bow when-e'er they came,
One grey night it hap - pened, Jack-ie Pa - per came no more And
out his life - long friend PUFF could not be brave So
Eb Bb Gm7 C7 F7 Bb F7 D.S. al
Pi - rate ships would low'r their flag when PUFF roared out his name. Oh!
PUFF that might - y drag - on, he ceased his fear - less roar. Oh!
PUFF that might - y drag - on, sad - ly slipped in - to his cave. Oh!
C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb
Coda
land called Ho - nah - Lee.
L.H.

THE HEART IS A LONELY HUNTER

Lyric by
MISS PEGGY LEE

Music by
DAVID GRUSIN

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Bbm7/Ab
6 fr.
Eb7/Ab
6 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
bring you joy, find ways to make you glad, and I'd do things to
Bbm7/Ab
6 fr.
Eb7/Ab
6 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
com - fort you if ev - er you were sad.
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Ebm
6 fr.
Bbm
6 fr.
Turn a - way, don't turn a - way now,
broadly
f
cantabile
Ebm
6 fr.
Bbm
6 fr.
Fm
8 fr.
Cm
8 fr.
please un - der - stand my need to be un - der - stood,

Cm
8 fr.
Eb7
4 fr.
un - der - stood.
dim. poco a poco
Eb7
4 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
Bbm7/Ab
6 fr.
Eb7/Ab
6 fr.
And I think if one on - ly tries, looks in each
p
Ab
4 fr.
Bbm7/Ab
6 fr.
Eb7/Ab
6 fr.
oth-er's eyes, finds the truth there with - out the lies, you'd find you need - ed
1.
2.
Ab
4 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
me.
And for me.

LA VIE EN ROSE

Words by MACK DAVID
French Lyric by EDITH PIAF

Music by
LOUIGUY

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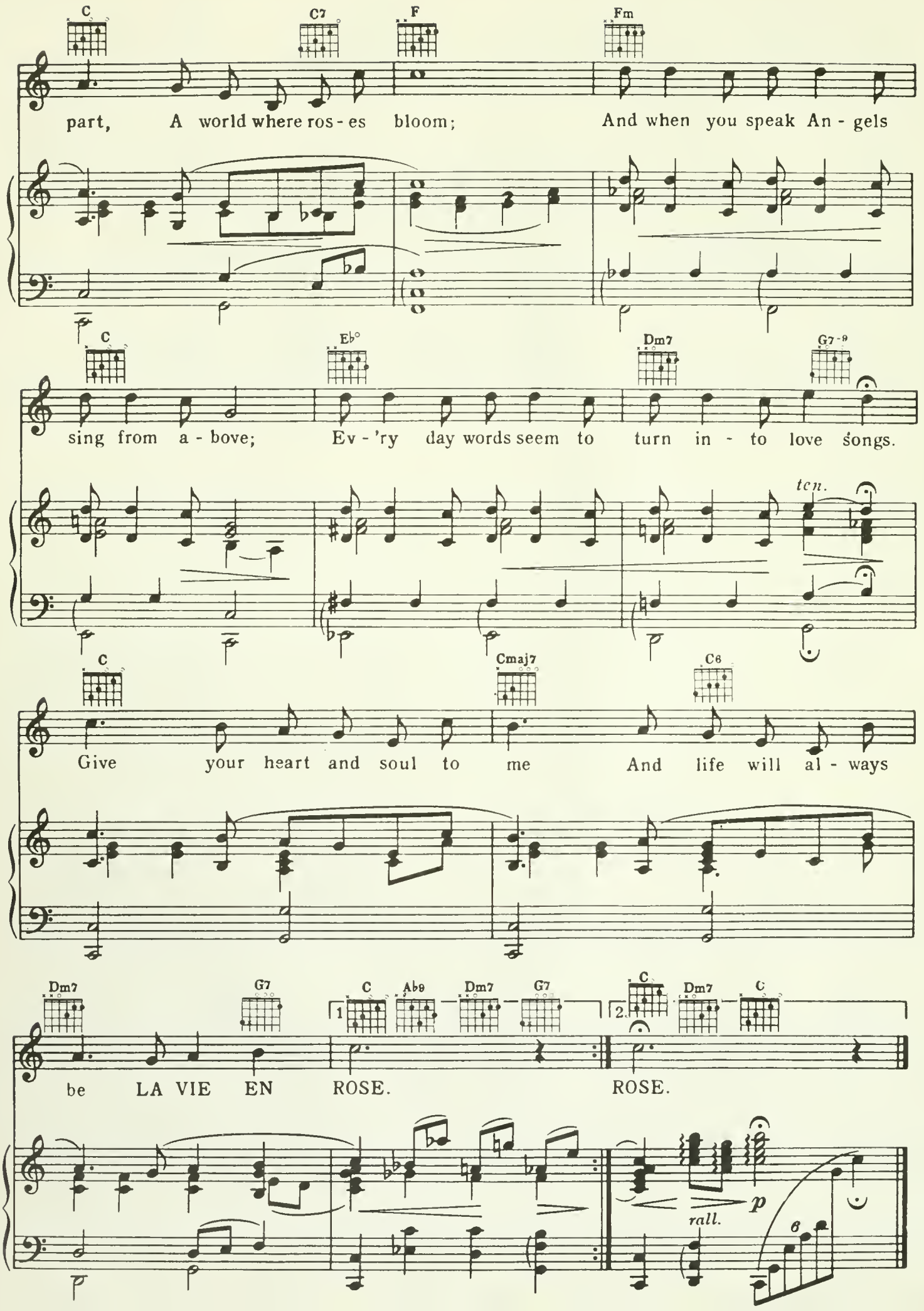
CHORUS
C
Slowly with much expression
Cmaj7
C6
Hold me close and hold me fast, The mag - ic spell you
a tempo
mp - mf
C
Dm7
G7
Dm
G7
cast, This is LA VIE EN ROSE. When you kiss me heav - en
G7
Dm7
G7
C
F♯m6
Dm7
G7
sighs, And tho' I close my eyes I see LA VIE EN ROSE.
C
Cmaj7
C6
When you press me to your heart I'm in a world a -


C
C7
F
Fm
part, A world where ros - es bloom; And when you speak An - gels
C
Eb°
Dm7
G7-9
sing from a - bove; Ev - 'ry day words seem to turn in - to love songs.
ten.
C
Cmaj7
C6
Give your heart and soul to me And life will al - ways
Dm7
G7
1
C
Ab9
Dm7
G7
2.
C
Dm7
C
be LA VIE EN ROSE. ROSE.
rall.
p

recorded by BOB DYLAN on Columbia Records

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderato (in 2)

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D
G
Em
A
D
G
D
5th time Fine
jin-gle jan - gle morn-in' I'll come fol - low-in' you.
G
A
D
G
Verse
1. Though I know that eve-nin's em - pire has re-turned in - to sand,
D
G
D
G
Em
Van-ished from my hand, Left me blind-ly here to stand but still not
A
G
A
sleep-in'! My wea-ri-ness a - maz - es me I'm

Refrain:

Verse 2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
To be wanderin'
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancin' spell my way
I promise to go under it.

Refrain:

Verse 3. Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
Seein' that he's chasin'.

Refrain:

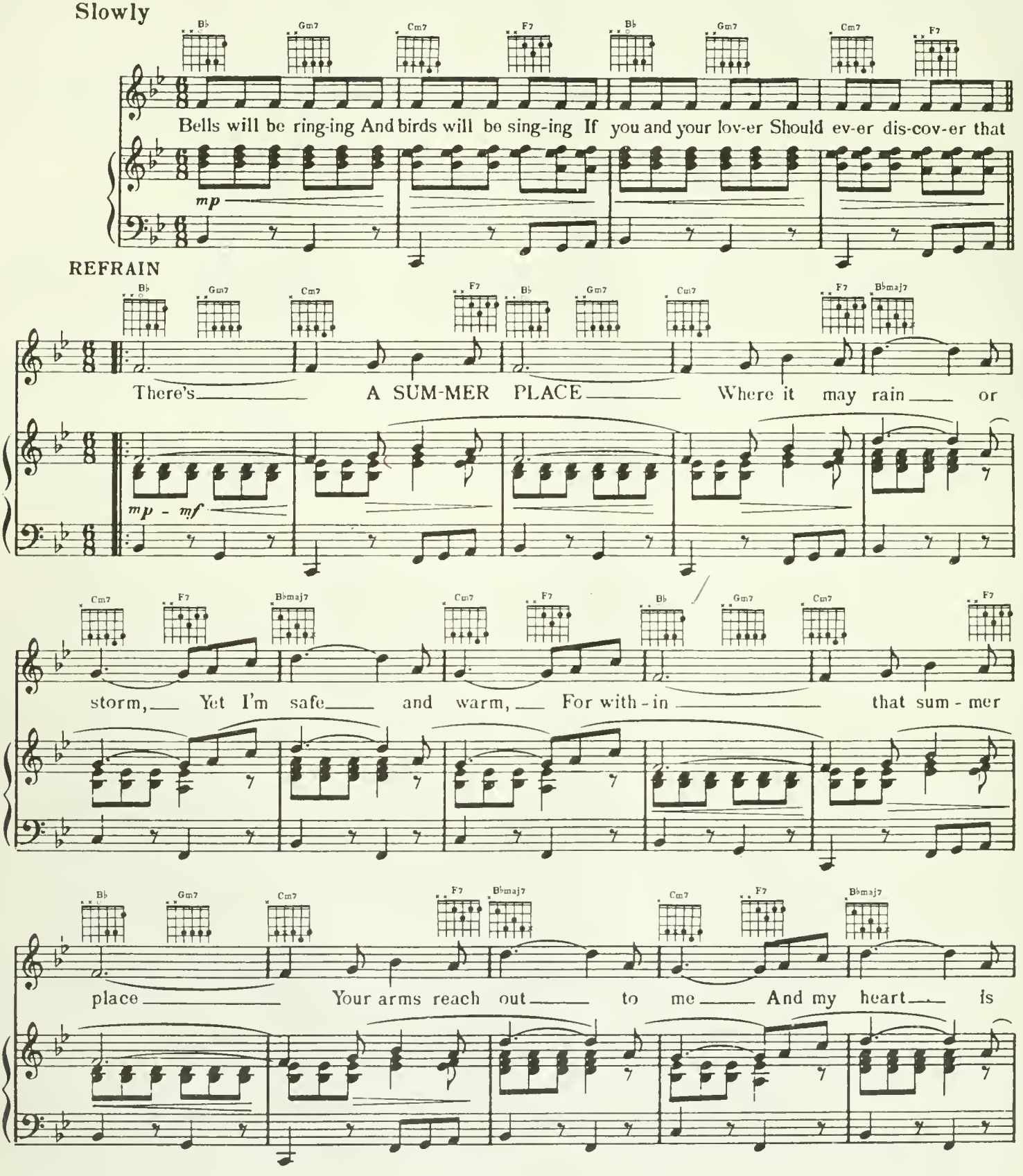
Verse 4. Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightened trees out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Refrain:

Theme from A SUMMER PLACE

Words by
MACK DISCANT

Music by
MAX STEINER


Slowly
Bells will be ring-ing And birds will be sing-ing If you and your lov-er Should ev-er dis-cov-er that
mp
REFRAIN
There's A SUM-MER PLACE Where it may rain or
mp - mf
storm, Yet I'm safe and warm, For with-in that sum-mer
place Your arms reach out to me And my heart is

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Smoothly
free from all care, For it knows There are no gloomy skies When
Smoothly
seen through the eyes Of those who are blessed with love, And the sweet se-cret
Of A SUMMER PLACE Is that it's an - y - where When two
peo - ple share All their hopes, All their dreams, All their
1.
love.
2.
love.

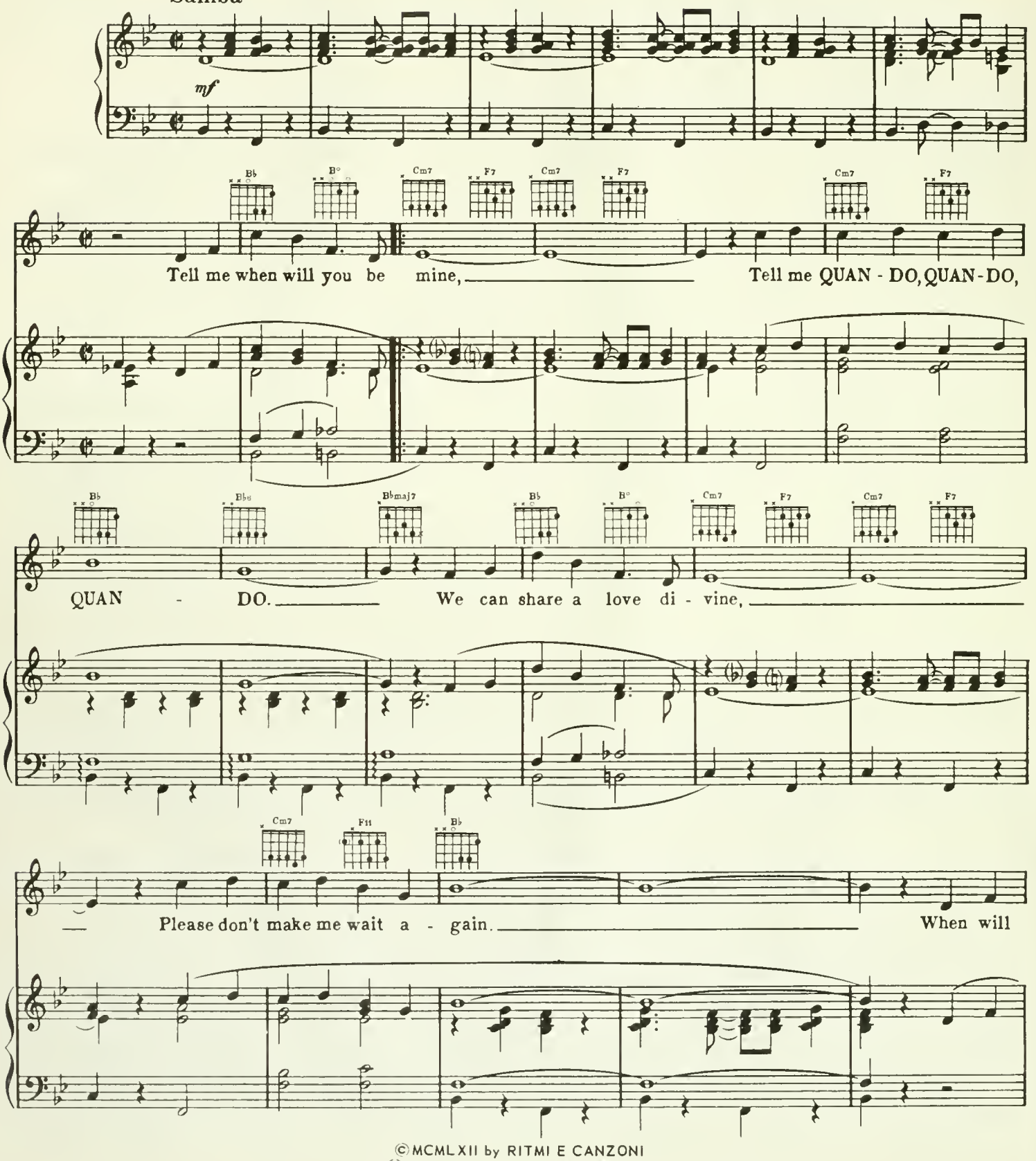
QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO

(Tell Me When)

English Words by PAT BOONE
Italian Words by A. TESTA

Music by
TONY RENIS

Samba


mf
B♭ B° Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
Tell me when will you be mine, Tell me QUAN - DO, QUAN - DO,
B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭ B° Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
QUAN - DO. We can share a love di - vine,
Cm7 F11 B♭
Please don't make me wait a - gain. When will

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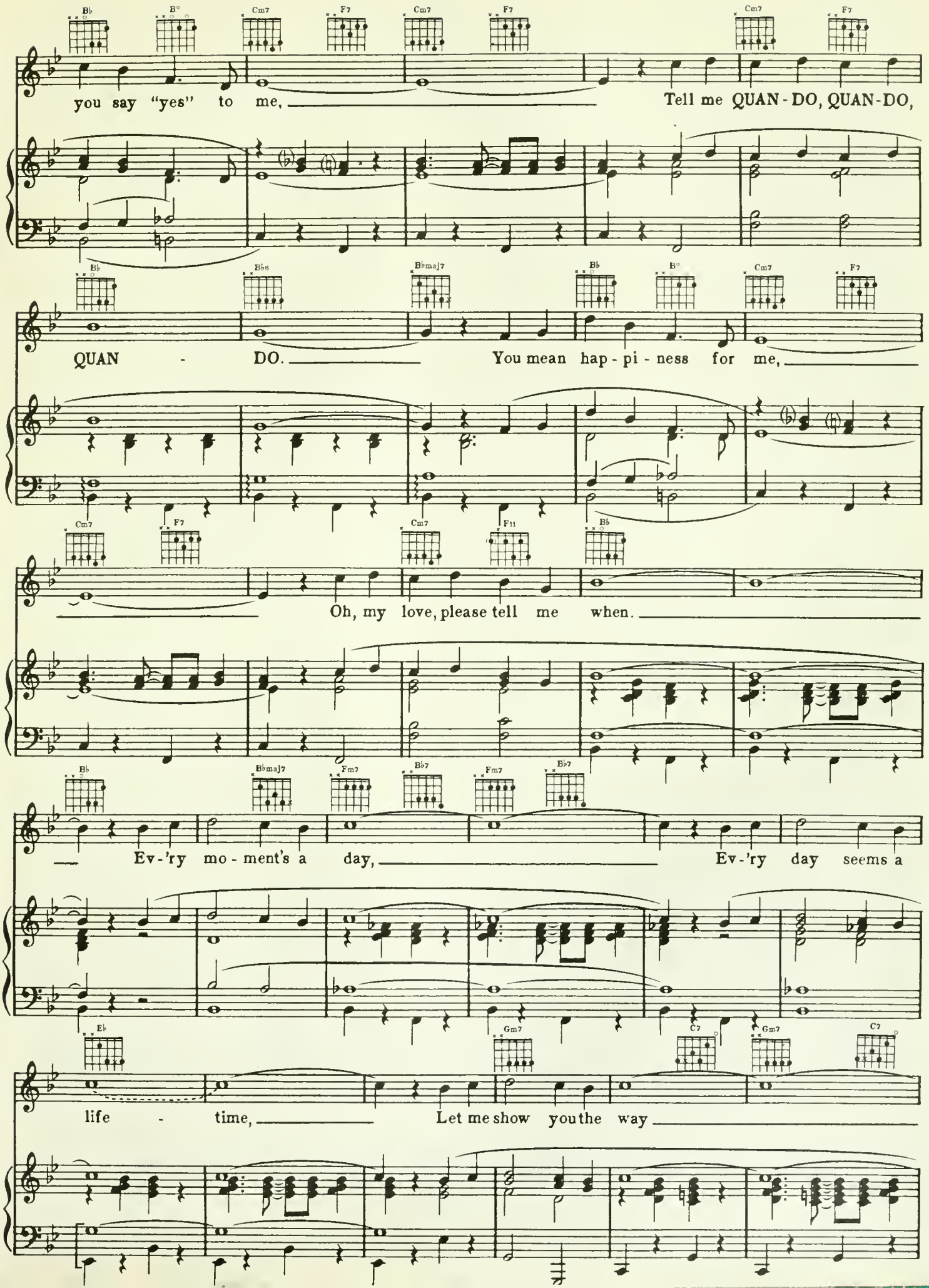
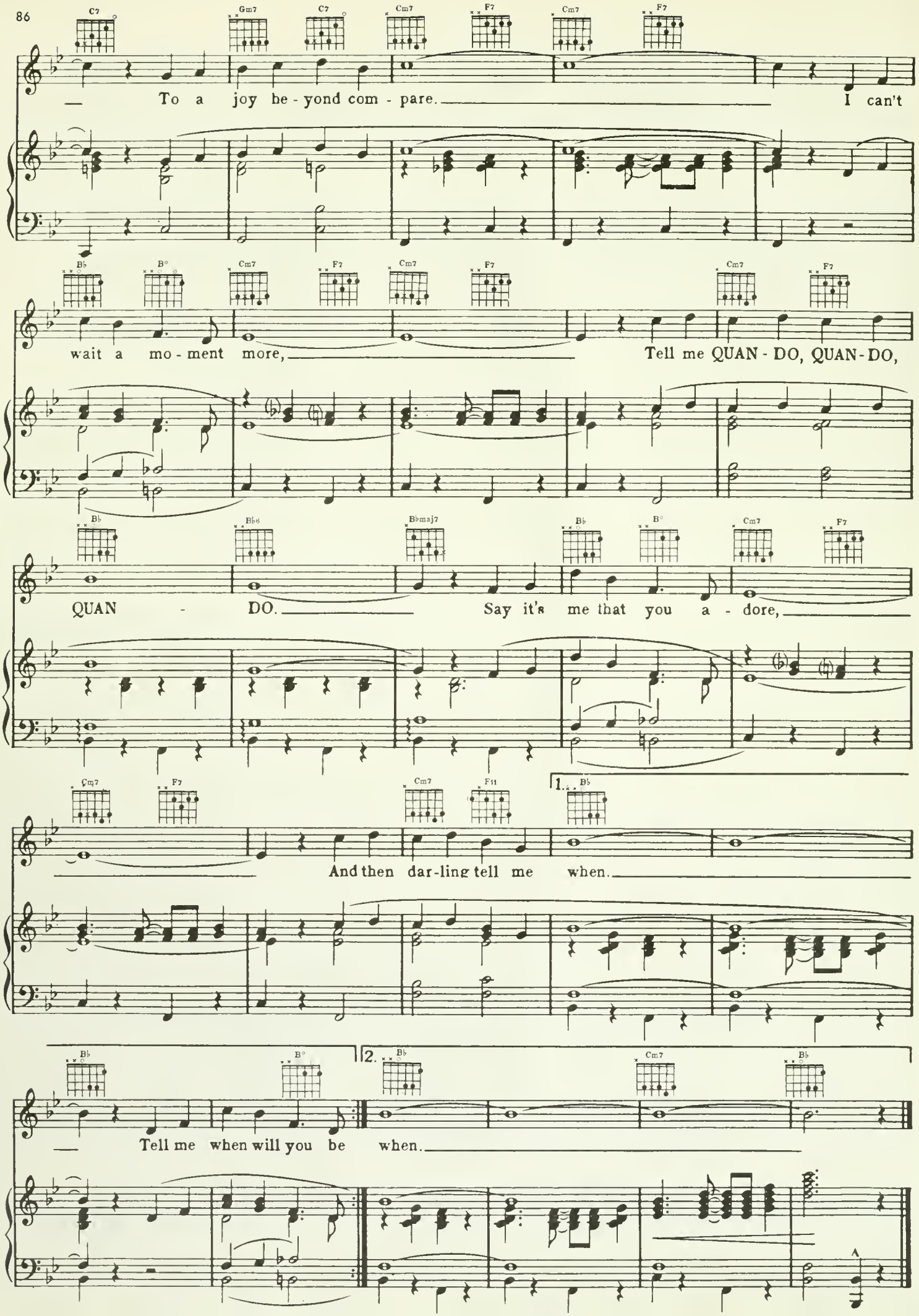

you say "yes" to me,
Tell me QUAN - DO, QUAN - DO,
QUAN - DO.
You mean hap - pi - ness for me,
Oh, my love, please tell me when.
Ev-'ry mo - ment's a day,
Ev-'ry day seems a
life - time,
Let me show you the way


C7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
To a joy be - yond com - pare. I can't
B♭ B° Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
wait a mo - ment more, Tell me QUAN - DO, QUAN - DO,
B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭ B° Cm7 F7
QUAN - DO. Say it's me that you a - dore,
Cm7 F7 Cm7 F11 1. B♭
And then dar-ling tell me when.
B♭ B° 2. B♭ Cm7 B♭
Tell me when will you be when.

SUMMER WIND

Original German Words by HANS BRADTKE
English Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MAYER

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Eb
Gm
Fm
Bb11
Bb7
Eb
C7
Two sweet-hearts and the SUM-MER WIND.
F
C7
Like paint-ed kites the days and nights went fly-ing by, The
mp
C7
F
world was new be-neath a blue um-brel-la sky. Then,
F7
Bb
Bbm6
soft-er than a pip-er man one day it called to you,
F
Am
Gm
C11
C7
F
D7
I lost you to the SUM-MER WIND.

The au-tumn wind, the win-ter winds have come and gone,
mp
And still the days, the lone-ly days go on and on.
And guess who sighs his lull-a-bies through
nights that nev-er end, My fick-le friend, the
SUM-MER WIND, The SUM-MER WIND, The SUM-MER WIND.
Fade out

recorded by GLEN CAMPBELL on Capitol Records

GENTLE ON MY MIND

Words and Music by
JOHN HARTFORD

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2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'.
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving when I walk along
Some railroad track and find
That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory and for hours
You're just gentle on my mind.

3. Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and junkyards and the highways
Come between us
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone.
I still run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face and summer sun might
Burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads by the rivers flowing
Gentle on my mind.

4. I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory ever smilin'
Ever gentle on my mind.

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

Words and Music by
JUDY COLLINS

Moderately
mf
Am
C
F
C
F
Oh, the sum - mer - time is com-ing and the leaves are sweet - ly
If my true love will not go I will sure - ly find an -
mf
C
F
Em
Am
Dm
turn-ing, and the wild moun - tain thyme blooms a - round the pur - ple
oth - er to pull wild moun - tain thyme all a - round the pur - ple

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heath-er.
heath-er.
Will you go, lad-die, go? And we'll
p
mf
all go to-geth-er to pull wild moun-tain thyme all a-round the pur-ple
f
heath-er. Will you go, lad-die, go?
1.
p
go?
2.
morendo

recorded by ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK on Parrot Records

LES BICYCLETTES DE BELSIZE

Words and Music by
LES REED and BARRY MASON

Moderate Waltz

mf smoothly
with a lilt
Dm
Dm/C bass
Gm
A7
Turn - ing and turn - ing the world goes on; We can't
Spin - ning and spin - ning the dreams I know Roll - ing
mf
A7
Dm
Dm/C bass
change it, my friend. Let us go rid - ing now
on through my head. Let us en - joy them be -

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Gm
E7
A7
through the days to - geth - er to the end,
fore they go; Come the dawn they all are dead,
A7
D
Chorus
till the end.
yes, they're dead.
LES BI - CY -
G
A7
D
A/C♯ bass
CLETTES DE BEL - SIZE, Car - ry us side by
Bm
Bm/A bass
G6
A7
side, And hand in hand we will ride o - ver Bel -

D
Bm
F♯m
D7
G
size, Turn your mag - i - cal eyes 'Round and a -
A7
D
A/C♯ bass
Bm
Bm/A bass
round Look - ing at all we found. Car - ry us
G6
A7
2nd time slower
1. G
through the skies, LES BI - CY - CLETTES DE BEL -
D
2. G
D
SIZE. CLETTES DE BEL - SIZE.
rallentando